

# The War Cry

15th Year, No. 5.

16th Special Anniversary Number

Wm Booth, General  
Evangelist, British Legion

XXXX

5

TORONTO, OCTOBER 29th, 1898.

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## Bliss and Blister.

Love has to die to prove that it has lived.  
The furnace and the gold are good friends.

Faith in God gives men faith in one another.

Much doing is not so important as well doing.

God has given us a higher mission than to stuff our hides.

When you play for a revival, don't do it on a hack seat.

Behavior is a mirror in which everyone displays his own image.

Every beginning is pleasant. The threshold is the place of expectation.

"Be careful for nothing," does not mean, "be careless about everything."

Self-praise is like a church steeple—the higher it goes the narrower is its base.

The devil is willing to stand by the preacher when he can take a hand in the music.

If some people could find anything to hide behind, they would be always on the run.

Misunderstandings and neglect occasion more mischief in this world than even malice and wickedness.

Many a man sets up for a public benefactor who never thinks it worth while to give his wife a word of encouragement.

Words are good, but there is something better. The best cannot be explained in words. The spirit on which we act is the chief matter.

The Salvation Army has demonstrated that it is consistent with Christianity to be very practical and very religious at the same moment.

The A mighty Saviour is able to do all that needs to be done in you in the twinkling of an eye, once you are really willing to have it done.

"Leave God to order all thy ways, And hope in Him, whither betide; Trust not Him in the evil days, And all-sufficient strength and guide; 'Tis thro' His God's unchanging love Builds on the rock that nought can move."

**SUDDENLY CUT OFF.**

**A True Incident.**

"I'm so tired," gusted Tom, as he sat along side after shovels of gravel from the C. P. R., "and to-day is Saturday. I'm bound to go to town this evening and have a good 'blow out' come along with me."

"Oh, I guess not. After a fellow has worked all week, he don't feel much like tramping eight miles into town, and then only to spend your money—guess I won't go."

"That's just like you; you'd like your ma to get you a bit. Well, I'm going nigh."

That night the winds of a North-West autumn were moaning and wailing. An occasional coyote's yell could be heard as he sped in search of the lonely prairie; perhaps in quest of a shelter, for winter was coming on. Phantoms seemed to be stalking to and fro, whispering secret plots that darkness alone knew of.

Angels were weeping, for they had to forsake a charge that they had protected from its infancy. Ah, did a mother in a distant foreign land dream of the doings of a boy, who had been the praiser of her heart for years? The boy had reached the pride of his life. Many a hallowed hope for the future had swelled her breast, as she had watched the nestled in the snow-white pillows. Ah, could mother but know how the grinning demons of the bottomless pit watched with satisfaction the hardening of the deadly poison for her boy, who was rushing with the swiftness of the wind toward his doom. Little did Tom and his comrades think that their sin had not for the last time.

Hopelessly drunk, Tom, at an early Sunday morning hour, started to walk

whither? On, on, and yet onward he went, until at a distance he saw a glimmering light. "Guess I'll sit down here and look at that light. Well, how nice that is, just like . . ."

"Engine 125 to be taken into the round-house and cleaned," were the night turn-out orders, and the whistles set to work. But—what's that? On the pilot they saw scraps of flesh, and clothing, and some blood.

Early next morning a few children, who were walking along the R. R. track discovered a few fragments of a human body.

There were only a few scraps of Tom recognizable.

While I'm sitting here reflecting on these things my heart almost fails me, and I turn sick and grieved body (for I was an eye-witness to the scene) but the soul. What about the soul? The soul! All unregarded to meet God.

"Hell has no end," seems to be a sentence grown to be quite old, and seems to have no weight to it, since it means eternity. Eternity! And what does that mean? Listen!

Have you found Christ as your Saviour? If not, awaiting your coming. Oh, be wise and flee to yonder mountain, there at the feet of a crucified Jesus find refuge and safety. Then the waters of life will be poured into your soul. Sinner, seek salvation ere you are lost with the damned.—H. Kroeber.

[Short Story.]

## Daisy's Temptation.

By RUTH.

BY the beautiful lakes of Northern Canada Daisy's childhood days were spent. She grew in character as the hilltops near the old farm house; everything seemed in her favor, as far as this life is concerned. With every home comfort she was the idol of her mother's heart. In school she learned rapidly, her ambition carrying her on in advance of other scholars, until, as a student in an early age, she got her certificate as school teacher. Her pride and self-respect were so great that she scorned the idea of her ever being tempted or led away into sin. Strong religious influences had always surrounded her; she had at one time taken upon her the name of Christ, and since then she had lived among those who knew and loved her best. Nevertheless, often the Spirit's sweet voice spoke in her soul. "This is not a whole-hearted life; give yourself to God, consecrate your whole time, talents, ambition—your whole being to Him." But as she contemplated all it might mean—sacrifice, loneliness, and giving up the cherished ambition of making a name in the world—her soul answered: No! to the Spirit's pleadings, and she followed harder than ever the self-chosen path.

Now came the great crisis in Daisy's life. Human love was offered her by one whom she looked up to and respected. With a mad idolatry, love she chose him, and the proud spirit that had never yielded before was swayed by the power of a human affection in a flash of bliss. The bright spring days were on, and she took the fatal step that hurried her down from the pinnacles of pride and ambition to the dust.

**An Outcast.**

Isolating herself in a fever of anguish, she left her happy childhood's home by the placid lakes and whispering pine trees, for she could not endure to see the dark lines at home cast on the earth with shame and sorrow over her downfall. So she made up her mind that she would go where nobody knew her, and when men we see her, we claim the distant hospital in a distant city, with the bitter agonizing tears of remorse falling upon the head of her unconscious infant, as she clung to her breast. "Oh, my darling, you are all I have in the world. We will cling to each other," was all the cry from her poor, bleeding heart. At last, with her money nearly gone, and knowing not where to turn, with her baby in her arms, she heard of two Army Rescue Homes, where blighted lives like hers might be saved and love.

"I have drunk the gall to its bitter dregs," she said to the officers, one day after she had been admitted. "I can bear no more."

A long-looked-for letter came from home, in the dear familiar hand-writing, but as her eager eyes scanned the pages they overlaid with bitter, disappointing tears.

**"Give Up the Child."**

It said, "and come back home, and we will take you and your child as we know, this is the least you can do to please us, after all the disgrace you have brought upon us."

"I'll never do it," she said fiercely, "not if I had to die. I would rather starve. If I never see them again, I won't give up my poor baby."

In the Home the Lord tenderly led the once haughty girl to see her sin as she saw it, and brought her back into peace. But sometimes the thought of all she had lost would come over her with such overwhelming force, that she would steal out into the garden, and pace up and down upon the damp and, while the wind tossed her disheveled hair about her burning brow, and the July asphyxiating air was stony with grief. A sorrow, long deep for her was Daisy's. After a time these visits were opened up for her and her child in the country in the new role of a servant. She tried to faithfully fulfill her duties. It was now the lessons learned in the Home, both of patience and work, came of great service to me. No girl can really value the Home until they have left it," she says.

"Would you like to go to the home-meeting, dear?" asked the Captain one night. Daisy was on a little visit, "Yes, I was just wishing I could go," she joyfully replied. The officer at the Home looked up to God that this dear one might at last yield herself to Him.

"I'm satisfied," declared Daisy, as she stepped into her room a few hours afterwards. "The Lord showed me the light, and it was what you said yesterday, 'Give up the child.' He has a plan, and I have always known I should, but I wanted fame and the honor of this world. But He had to bring me down. I know I always argued against being satisfied, but it was because I knew I ought to be." We could only utter a fervent "Praise God," and imprint a kiss upon the fair upturned face, while our tears of joy mingled with her's that at last in her heart she had "crowned Jesus Lord of all."

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## Pointed Paragraphs

Gathered by ENBIGN TURPIN.

No word of love is lost.

Be some man's true friend.

It takes a strong man to stand alone. Consider no ties when righteousness is in question.

A good example is never lost. It is the spirit of light.

The only way to be holy is to have the Holy Spirit.

Whoever is doing wrong will be slain with his own sword.

In the worst man there is something that may be touched.

The only way to have clean hands is to have a clean heart.

The only way to get right outwardly is to get right inwardly.

No true ministry is a failure, though it may have aspects which are discouraging.

Only when we are at the very edge of things, and are even looking over the very edge of the precipice below, can we know the power of the beam, and how tender is the grace of God.

## Adjutant Manton's Visit to Buffalo I.

Years ago it was the writer's privilege to fight in the Land of the Maple Leaf. Victory was ours, souls were saved, sinners were reformed, and to be honest, we owe much of our present success and standing to messages received in those, to us, really good old days.

Another dear old comrade whom we have read had reason to remember it. Adj. Manton, and on taking over our present command, we purposed in our heart to have him spend some time with us. Our wish has been granted, and the best work we have had yet was Oct. 8th, 9th, and 10th. The Adjutant was in command. The men were saved, and thank God, many of our comrades have been led into a better path.

Sunday eclipsed anything we have even for a long time. At night an old man, 72 years of age, stood up and said, "Friends, I have been a sinner for 72 years. I have swayed. If my passion, which was considerable, sin has brought me down, but somehow I like what the Adj. has to say. I wish I could be a Christian, but I can't. I give in to the devil. I'm a sinner, and I can't get saved. In spite of all our efforts he would not yield, out of our dear soldiers took the old man to his home on purpose that he might pray with him, so that we are believing that he will yet be saved."

A little girl knelt at the Mercy Seat, and by Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hester (formerly Capt. Annie Hassan) was a Canadian officer who are still proving their loyalty and devotion to God and the Army by their deeds.

Monday night was announced as a swearing in of Recruits as Soldiers, and a lecture, entitled, "The Trials of Smiles and Tears." We had a crowd of soldiers on fire. Band at its best, and for enthusiasm the Adjutant declares it beats Newfoundland. The soldiers and comrades of Buffalo were one with us in their mission to seek the worst, and in prove by our deeds that we are one Salvation Army.

Monday night we shall never forget. The writer was with the Adjutant's description of his life from childhood to his conversion at the commencement of the Army in Canada, also his becoming a soldier, his growth, extension and solidity. He is evidently an enthusiastic Salvationist. Three men volunteered their lives for God at the close of the meeting.

An Old Canadian Soldier

# Vermontese Victories

## THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S TOUR SURPASSINGLY SUCCESSFUL.

GREAT CROWDS—SELECT AUDIENCES.



QUAL, to many meetings conducted by Miss Booth on this continent, is the epitome of one officer's opinion of the recent meetings conducted by the Field Commissioner in our Vermont corps.

The beginning was not promising such a triumphant tour, although a large audience greeted our beloved leader at the Methodist Church, St. Albans. There is no doubt that the visit was appreciated. Note the following clipping from the Daily Messenger, of Oct. 7th, 1888:

"Seldom are the people of St. Albans given an opportunity to hear so distinguished a speaker as Commissioner Eva Booth, of the Salvation Army, who addressed a large audience at the Methodist Church last evening.

The meeting was opened by Brigadier Bennett, who offered prayer. Miss Booth selected for her subject the 6th chapter of Isaiah, and for about an hour held the closest attention of the audience.

During the evening little Willie, Miss Booth's adopted boy, sang a few selections.

Miss Booth is a refined and eloquent speaker, and will no doubt have a hearty welcome in St. Albans."

A splendid audience filled the Methodist Church, at Burlington, on Friday night. The meeting was enthusiastic and a great success. The following is an extract from the report in the Burlington Press, of Oct. 8th:

"The singing of the hymn, 'Rock of Ages,' furnished Commissioner Booth with the subject for a short lesson in which she passed to an eloquent address, in which she told of the help of the Divine hand in all the walks of life. She spoke of the way in which God's hand directed her affairs of life and opened the way to eternal salvation for those who would accept its guidance. This hand points out sin and folly, and shows the time when we were to obtain salvation. The hand will stand between the Christian and his troubles and lend him carefully over the rough places.

Commissioner Booth told of her experience among those in need of help from the hand of God, and related instances of her work in this country and in England. She told pitiful stories of the effects of vice and the changes brought by the introduction of the word of God into the work of the Salvation Army.

Commissioner Booth is a speaker of much power. Her language is well chosen and effective. Many who went to the meeting purely from curiosity went away with an impression regarding the Salvation Army, which placed its work far higher in the scale than they had ever before imagined it to be."

The morning and evening meetings at Barre were conducted by the Field Commissioner, and the Barre Daily Times gives a very detailed report of the services. Two different churches were placed at the disposal of the Army, and on both occasions were packed with a very superior audience and many had to be turned away. We cannot do better than give extracts of the best press reports:

"Very well in the large auditorium of the Congregational Church was occupied at the morning service Sunday, and many were in the aisles and entry, all eager to hear Commissioner Eva Booth, youngest daughter of General William Booth, of the Salvation Army. In place of the regular choir, soldiers of the Army occupied the singing seats. Rev. S. M. Jackson, Miss Booth and other Army officers were in the pulpit. Dr. Jackson offered prayer, after which the meeting was placed in charge of Miss Booth. She introduced the handsome five-year-old boy whom she has adopted, and who is known as 'Little Willie.' He sang several Army songs, and Miss Booth then commenced her sermon, and

for nearly one hour held the closest attention of her audience. She refrained from giving the word of the Army, but devoted her time to showing God's love for humanity, and how when we turn from God there is likely to be a step backwards. Miss Booth is a powerful and eloquent speaker, has an excellent command of language and gives her thoughts in a manner that makes the listener give her attention.

The evening service at the Methodist Church was also well attended, the body of the church, the aisles and even the hallways were packed full. In the pulpit with Miss Booth were the pastor of the church, Rev. Mr. Alwater, Brigadier Bennett, and other officers of the Army. Miss Booth was introduced by Ensign Wiseman, and took for her text the

words of Christ while suffering on the cross, 'Father forgive them, they know not what they do.' Little Willie sang three songs. After the regular meeting, Miss Booth invited the audience to remain for a prayer meeting, and many stopped."—Barre Evening Telegram.

Soldiers and officers, as well as numerous friends, in the places visited by Miss Booth are highly gratified with the Commissioner's meetings and the immediate effect they had in bringing the S. A. before the general public. Many prominent men from the Vermontese capital were present at the Barre meetings.

Although a series of such public engagements are of necessity a very heavy strain upon our beloved commander, and apt to throw her back physically, yet she appears to have returned in fair health and good spirits for the October gatherings.

"Why should poets and theologians and other fools think and say that a man must be a mixture of God and the devil? God can throw the devil completely out of a man, and make him all of God and none of the devil."—The General.

## Top-Tips

Given by the General Secretary to a War Cry Man.

"Amazingly successful were these meetings in Vermont, in fact the —."

"Yes, thank you, the reports are very encouraging, and will appear in the same Cry that will contain the report of this interview."

"As to the coming engagements, of the Field Commissioner, there is first on the list a Bible Reading to the ladies of the W. C. T. U., on Thursday, Oct. 28th, also an appointment with the management of the Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, although the date of this has not been fixed yet."

"The October Councils —."

"Yes, these councils will, of course, be the event of the year, and judging from the outline of the subjects for the public meetings which we were to see, a rare treat is in store for all who will be present."

"What other engagements are in the list after these?"

"A visit to the East is next arranged for, Miss Booth will arrive at Halifax

### Halifax

on the night of Nov. 25th, and conduct meetings in the Academy of Music Sunday and Monday following. The Monday is announced as "MISS BOOTH IN RAGS," which, since its first production, has never ceased to be talked about.

"On Tuesday, Nov. 28th, the Field Commissioner will speak in the Rev. Gellie's Church, at Truro, and proceed on the following day to

### St. John, N.B.,

where she will conduct large meetings Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 28th and Dec. 1st. The "Rags" meeting will take place on Thursday. There will also be officers' meetings at Halifax and St. John."

"All arrangements for these meetings are completed?"

"Yes, sir, all fixed O. K. Appointments have been made with the gentlemen of the Press, who always like to interview Miss Booth when she comes their way."

"Please give me the remaining public appointments of the Commissioner."

"Miss Booth will speak at one of the Temperance Meetings conducted Sunday afternoons in the Toronto Pavilion, most likely in December, and other engagements are under consideration, which will fill her time up till Christmas."

"Then—when—can you tell me when Miss Booth does her office work, attend to her multifarious correspondence and deal with the numerous business matters which of necessity must claim a great deal of her time?"

"In the morning, at dinner, between meetings, in the train, at night, at her home, in her office at Headquarters when in Toronto, at her billet, or at the officers' quarters—anywhere and everywhere, and whenever time can be made for it and ALWAYS EFFICIENTLY."

And the Cry man bowed his way out.

### Where We Touch Jesus.

It is not said that, We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our sin, or our guilt, or our misdeeds.

None of these touch Him. He never had any sin, guilt, or carnal nature. True, He suffered to redeem mankind from all sin, guilt, and to destroy the carnal nature. These things separate us from Christ and prevent us from touching Him.

Paul says, "For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmities."

Our infirmities appeal to His sympathy and elicit His compassion. He knows what it is to be tired, hungry, sleepy; and He knows how these things depress the mind and nervous system. He knows what grief and sorrow mean. He knows what it means to be misused, mistreated and maligned, and the feelings of these things produce. He knows what it is to be homeless and penniless and how the world frowns on the unfortunate ones. All these things touch Him. He was tempted in all points, not as the drunkard, gambler, thief, murderer, or mere worldling, but as we are, whose temptations come only through our infirmities that is, in the wholly sanctified are tempted.

Sinners are tempted through habits formed; convicted people are tempted through carnal propensities; but sanctified people are tempted through infirmities.—E. M. MURRILL.

How can any man have the Christ spirit who has not the Christ life? If the life be given to Christ, the whole life is holy. We do not live two lives—one religious, one secular—after we become Christians.



## COURAGE.

BY THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

IS it oft thy heart has failed thee, hast thou many times gone back?

Linger not to count the failures strewn along life's stormy track;

If the gathering shadows thicken with the voices of the past,

See! there shines a golden promise o'er the gloomy darkness cast,

Reading, "As I was with Moses, so I'm going to be with thee!"

Reading, "COURAGE, and with Joshua more than conqueror you shall be!"

Dost thou fear to face the perils and the shot of battle-ground?

Oh, remember, in the furnace grace sufficient martyrs found!

Hold not back when storms are raging and the enemy is strong;

It is when the Jordan's swelling, Jesus lives to lead us on,

Proving, "As I was with Moses, so I'm going to be with thee!"

Proving, "COURAGE, and with Joshua more than conqueror you shall be!"

COURAGE! let it be our Watchword, as a light to guide along;  
Over Death's last foaming waters—singing then the conqueror's song!"—

It will brighten up the valley, it will open wide the Gate;  
It will bring us through life's shadows to where shining angels wait,

Singing, "As He was with Moses so the Lord has been with me!"  
Singing, "Jesus' Blood has conquered! Victory!" through Eternity.



## RESCUE ADVANCES.

INFORMATION OF THE PROGRESS OF THE WOMENS SOCIAL WORK GIVEN BY MRS. BRIGADIER READ IN AN INTERVIEW.

No branch of the Salvation Army work appeals so much as Christ-like to the general public, and this in it so much of the pathetic, that the Rescue Work among women. Each one of the 929 girls which have passed through our Homes during the last year is an interesting case in its own way—and, if their stories were collected in a book, it would prove more fascinating than many a fiction.

Definite advances have been made with regard to the number of cases admitted in our Homes, in finances, in the number of conversions, and in the value of work done by the inmates of these Homes, to help in their support. It may, probably, not be known that with each one of our Rescue Homes there is also a Children's Department connected, and nearly 300 of these little ones passed through our Rescue Homes during the last year.

With regard to finances, it is a pleasure to note the increase of sympathy among the general public as expressed practically of larger contributions. We have also been able to employ our girls to better advantage in the Homes, the value of work done amounted to no less than \$157. (These figures are for the 12 months ending Aug., 1908.) The capacity of our Homes, of which we have eleven in the territory, aggregate 154 girls and 150 children. The cases received in these Homes embrace all classes of society, from the young girl which comes into the Home as a preventa-tive case, to the old habitual one.

The most gratifying results of our work is, that after careful computation, we find 85 per cent. of the girls who left our Home have proved satisfactory, and 188 of these have confessed conversion, as well as given every evidence of it.

Our Homes are always filled, and the civil and police authorities are doing all they can to assist us in our efforts to help the unfortunate.

We have been very anxious, especially of late, to make our Rescue Homes real homes to the girls, and not merely institutions. It is also very satisfactory to note, that in a large majority of cases the girls who have left our Homes to go to situations, make it a practice to visit the Home from time to time. We encourage the girls in this, as much as possible, and have a special room set apart for this purpose, so that in their visits they need not associate with the present inmates of the Home. For instance, Staff-Captain Cowan, of the London Home, writes that she had recently ten of her former girls, who are now doing well, visit her one evening and took tea with the officer. These girls get very much attached to our officers, who are often the only persons who show any genuine affections for them, and they greatly value it.

A novel advance has been made in the institution of a Maternity Home at St. John, N.B. In the past maternity work has been done in our Rescue Homes, and as much as possible, we have kept young offenders and old cases separate, which is a very necessary one, but in the larger cities it has become necessary to consider the opening of separate maternity hospitals. The home-charged for this purpose at St. John, N.B., will soon be ready for opening. Adjutant Jost, who will have the oversight of the same, writes as follows:

"We have the house all white-washed, papered and cleaned. While I am away there are going to try and get the floors painted so that when I come home there will be nothing to do, but move in the furniture. We have four stoves up already. We had a nice kitchen range given to us. There are two stoves and a hot-water boiler belonging to the Home, and we bought a second-hand hall stove. One merchant is giving us \$50 worth of furniture,



ENSEIGN TOVELLI,  
St. John's, N.B.

another bed-linen, others hardwares, crockery, paint, and others furnishings. I am believing to get it furnished nicely without laying out much cash. People in general seem interested. There are a few things we should settle about so that I may know what to tell the people when asked."

"A doctor, one of the hospital staff, is greatly interested and offers his services free, also thinks he can form a staff of young doctors with himself, so we can always have one of them to attend."

In other distinct departures has been the introduction of midnight meetings for the classes from which we recruit the inmates of our Rescue Homes. A nice ball has been secured in St. John, N.B., in which meetings will be conducted once or twice a week, according to the season and the need.



One of the Children Given Out for Adoption By Our Rescue Home.



ADJUTANT WALTON,  
Helena (Mont.) Rescue Home.

Some of our Homes are continually kept filled with girls who apply for admission voluntarily. In other cities our officers regularly visit the hospitals and pray with the inmates. Many of the worst cases have in this manner been induced to come to our Homes, and have turned out well. Among the many touching cases mentioned by Mrs. Brigadier Read to a Cry man is a very touching incident about a little girl of 11 years of age, which was found on a doorstep by a policeman, and handed over to our officers. She had not slept in a bed in all her life, until she came to the Home, living in the street and sleeping anywhere at night. She was unable to read or write, but is now eagerly learning both.

Requests have reached us from Quebec for the opening of a Rescue Home, and one or two more openings are under consideration, but the greatest drawback is the great need of officers for this work.

We have recently received a young girl in one of our Homes out of a house of ill-fame, in which she had been for years. She had been addicted to the use of morphine, and it was very difficult to get her

to give it up, but she finally triumphed and is now nearly cured of this terrible habit. She has turned out a splendid girl, and although every two weeks the old appetite makes itself felt, yet with careful watching we have every hope that she will soon be completely delivered.

Another case of interest is a woman who has been evidently very handsome in her time. She had been a keeper of a hab-house for 15 or 20 years, nevertheless, she is now in our Home, and for some months back, has given every evidence of a change of heart.

The annual cost to save a girl, averaging all cases alike, is sixteen dollars, which certainly is a very paying investment to anyone in position to donate that sum. When Mrs. Read told the gentlemen the cost after he had enquired, referring especially to a case we had sent to the Home from our penitentiary, he said it was worth \$1,000 to the city to have that girl removed, so bad an influence had she wielded in that town.

Day by day, quietly, unnoticed, patiently they plod on under difficulties, discouragements and perplexities, these devoted Rescue Officers, but their crown will shine brightly on the Eternal Morning.

danger of accidents, as we have no overhead counter-shafts.

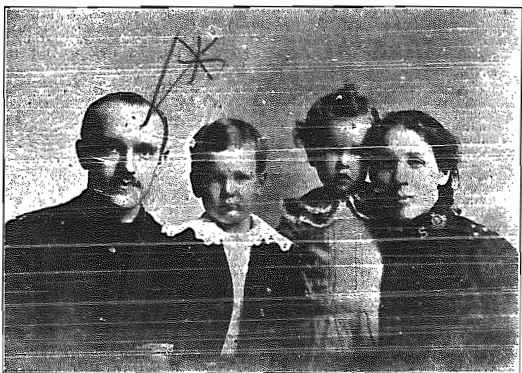
"How is Trade in general?"  
"There is a slight improvement on the whole. We are not doing any retail business at all now at Headquarters, since Trade Depots have been established in connection with each Provincial Headquarters. Uniform sells best of any Trade Goods. Literature is not so much in demand, and we hope that the P. O.'s will find time to bring our excellent books more to the attention of our people and that of the outside public. In addition to this, of course, we sell the renowned Jubilee Tea."

"How are the War Cry payments at present?"

"I am very happy to say that they are very satisfactory since the enlargement of the War Cry has taken place, and if the Provincial Officers will keep it up, we shall save considerable postage and correspondence, as well as have the prospect of a prolonged life."

"Tell me something about the new coupon, which has been introduced with the enlarged War Cry?"

"The coupon is an additional benefit to



MAJOR AND MRS. HORN, AND HERMANN AND VICTOR.

## Trade Topics.

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE TRADE SECRETARY.

It is a constant puzzle to the writer, that the remaining sculp-covering, commonly called hat, scarce though it may be, has not entirely fallen out during the recent few weeks, and left the noble Trade Secretary's head bare and shiny.

His days have not sufficient hours to deal with all the many urgent business matters crowding upon him. The Printing House was sold over his head and the entire plant and machinery had to be removed in a few days, while the printers were over crowded with work.

Major Horn, has indeed, been at his post from early morn till late at night to bring order in the chaos that existed during the time of moving the printing plant into the Temple basement. Nevertheless, he cheerfully agreed to give the Cry reporter a few moments of his time for an interview.

"What about these alterations, Major, will they pay?"

"It will prove a great saving to the concern, after the first investment. We shall have better accommodation for all the different sections of the Trade Department; we shall be able to occupy the waste space of our Headquarters and the change will mean considerable saving in the running expense of both the printing establishment and the property itself."

"What premises will you occupy in the Temple?"

"In the first place the Trade Offices will take up the former tailor-store, from there a door will lead in the eastern half of the Temple basement, which has been divided into the composing room, and a fine large press-room. In addition to this the old officers quarters in the rear has had added to it three more storerooms, and the different rooms are used for Tailoring, Book-binding, and Photo-Engraving Departments, as well as having sufficient store-room for our Trade stock."

"Will you effect any saving in the motive power for your machinery?"

"We expect to run our machinery much more economically in the new premises. There will be saved electric motors for each of the three large presses, so that we only pay for the actual power used. There is also less

former arrangements and is practically a 10 per cent. rebate to all officers who pay for their War Cry in full and on time. These coupons will be taken by the Trade Depots as cash in payment for uniform, and will prove a great assistance, especially to those officers who only draw a very small salary."

"Dere's always bound to be cickers," exclaimed Meandering Mike, "did you ever know a time when de people agreed unanimously dat dey had de right man in de right place?" "Only once," replied Plodding Pete. "I was bein' put into jail on de occasion."



## The Territorial Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Margetts

Will visit the following places in the

**NORTH-WEST PROVINCE:**

PORT ARTHUR, Thursday, Nov. 3.

RAT PORTAGE, Friday, Nov. 4.

WINNIPEG, Saturday to Wednesday, Nov. 5 to 9.

### C. B. M. Appointments.

ENSIGN PERRY.—St. John I, Oct. 27; St. John II, Oct. 28; Carleton, Oct. 29, 30; St. John III, Nov. 1; Fairville, Nov. 2; St. John V, 3; Penobscia, Nov. 4; Sussex, Nov. 5, 6.

ENSIGN COLLIER.—Dresden, Nov. 1; Wallaceburg, Nov. 2; Port Lambton, Nov. 3; Sarnia, Nov. 4; Petrolia, Nov. 5, 6; Glouster, Nov. 7; Wyndham, Nov. 8; Forest, Nov. 9.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.—St. Catharines, Oct. 25, 26; Hamilton I, Nov. 1, 2; Hamilton II, Nov. 3, 4; Dundas, Nov. 5, 6; Bronte, Nov. 7; Oakville, Nov. 8.

ENSIGN CUMMINGS.—Hannah, Oct. 24 to 25; Morden, Oct. 23 to 25; Winnipeg, Oct. 31.



# Reflections THE GENERAL.

## The Bereavement in New York.



HE affliction that has just visited the home of my dear daughter, the Consul, has been a dread reality. The misadventure seems to be terrible one, thousands of the strongest and healthiest children in the city having died of it during the last month. Little Lincoln, the youngest boy, barely escaped with his life, and is at present only a wreck of his former self; but the doctors say he will rally. Everything was done to keep little Eva here, but she was wanted in the Country above. The Consul's strength is sorely reduced by the long-drawn anxiety and the lengthened watching, but she bears up under the stroke like her old dear self. I have just saved a pencil-note from her, and feel sure that thousands of her old comrades and friends will enjoy a glance at it. I give the following extract:

### Faith and Courage.

"I shall, I fancy, find best comfort in the dear work of striving to bless and comfort others, and so I am already hungry to be back at my post. The little treasure has left our midst, but only a little in advance of us."

"Her lovely spirit has been a very breath of heaven in our home. Her face has always shone with the light of another world; and though she has had, as far as human eyes could see, perfect health, and has given every evidence of a most promising child, yet we feel now that she has just been God's swift messenger fulfilling her mission in freshly linking our hearts to all that is tenderest and most eternal, and then flying back to watch at the City's Gate till we, too, shall have finished our work and shall follow on."

"Fritz and I had placed great hopes and expectations in her, and she seemed so exceptionally favored that my soul commended with a manner that I can never forget, and then flying back to watch at the City's Gate till we, too, shall have finished our work and shall follow on."

"But she is now where neither pain nor sadness can reach her, and Fritz and I will try to find a way to the many heart that loves and holds her, and that will by-and-by make room for us, every one, in a union unbroken for ever and for ever."

"Don't be too anxious for me. I shall not fail you nor my crucified Lord. Just now I doubtless feel the blow the more acutely, but I am not without the anguish of suspense; but I shall seek to learn the lesson that the sorrow is sent to teach, and thus no pang will be borne in vain."

## The Winter's Campaign.

My thoughts during the past few days have been, as mine ever are, largely turned on the coming winter's campaign. I put a word in on its behalf at the Leeds Soldiers' Meeting last Saturday night, and it was warmly received. On looking at the Target a little more carefully, notwithstanding my compliments last week, I cannot help feeling that the message asked for by the Commissioners is not big enough, especially when you come to that part of it in which I am most interested, namely, the making of soldiers. To tell the truth, I am ashamed of the number. It is true it is at the rate of an increase of about thirty thousand Soldiers for the year, the record over; but I am sure that I want is that number in comparison with the world's great need?

But I suppose that, after all, the Commissioners' desire and ambitions are larger than ho named, but that he fixed his numbers within the limits he has determined to reach, so as to gain at least a hope for results far in excess of those mentioned.

### How is it to be Done?

Yes, that is the question with which I am still occupied. I am not afraid but that the results proposed will be ardently desired, and very much to be desired; but what I am concerned about is the fixing of the responsibility for the achievement of the object on the shoulders of rather than the hearts of those who desire and pray for it. How can this be done? Oh, ye Provincial Commanders, and Divisional Commanders, and ye Commissioners, I appeal to you. How can this be done? Scratch your heads, or rather your brains; rub your



eyes, shake yourselves wide awake, confer with yourselves—for, after all, a man's own wide-awake soul is his safest counsellor. How is this Target going to be reached?

### Means.

The lesser end to be reached in order to attain the real object is, as I said last week, for every man, and woman, and child, amongst us to take up their own share; and the wisest and most God-taught officer in our ranks will be the man who can come the nearest to so fixing that responsibility that none shall escape, especially at the end of last week's War Cry sets it forth on the right individual, he can prevail on him to carry it through to the winning-post.

### Divide up the Responsibility.

Yes, that is it. I understand that it is proposed to say to each Province, "That is your share," and each Division, "That is yours," and I hope the Commissioner will arrange to go on to each corps saying, "That is your share," and I hope he will go on further still, and in some way or other, say to each officer and to each soldier, "That is your share," or, perhaps, what will be better still, do something to induce each soldier, himself or herself, to undertake to do something that shall be regarded and recorded then and there as his share. I am especially referring to Soldier-making now; but if that will not be faced by the individual soldier, let it be some other part of the scheme, anyway, let the engagement be written down, and let the result, whether of failure or success, be written after that particular name at the close of the campaign.

### Unity and Fighting.

Every possible encouragement should be given to embark in this Soldier-making Campaign. Could not soldiers club together—say, in twos and threes and fours, or even larger numbers—to secure one or two or more soldiers among them by the date named, or before it, if possible? We have had little success for the promotion of personal godliness or the attainment of material good, but not for the saving of souls? They could fix on individuals, say benefactors or others, and unitedly pray and believe for their salvation, selecting the one most likely to succeed amongst them to make the attack.

### The General's Target.

Officers should each have their target. They have great opportunities, and therefore ought to come to the front and boldly offer themselves to God for at least a given number not only of Converts but of Converts who shall be made into good and lasting Soldiers. It is true they will be counted as gains of the corps, but they can be counted both ways without being counted twice over in the general result. Now, in writing this to others I am always asking myself, What is to be my Target? Well, I ought to make a good one, seeing how great is my opportunity, and that the labors of my staff will be so mixed up with mine that they cannot be separated. O Lord, increase my faith! However, in response to the Commissioner's appeal I am full of hope and confidence, and I will allow me to add five hundred permanent soldiers to our present Army Roll.

Now, Staff and Field and Local Officers, at what will you set your person? Target as it refers to Soldier-making? Everything else will follow, or rather accompany this. Success in Soldier-making is, as a rule, success in everything else.

### The Hooligan.

The Hooligan is a species of London rough, who neither goes for God nor man, robbing and kicking, and fighting anyone in the dark streets of the city at their pleasure, often with a display of horrible cruelty. Brigadier Hooligan has made a good start with this class, admittedly so dangerous and difficult to deal with. Looking after them by means of Police, Magistrates, Prison Guards, and the like must cost a frightful amount of money; and yet they don't, confessedly, go beyond influencing them by fear of punishment, and not much of that.

Flogging has been recommended, but this is a kind of retrograde movement that is not altogether to the fancy of this age. Why not try to reach those desperadoes by the way of their hearts? They are not without the moral sense. They know right from wrong. If only dimly, and are open to the influences that have broken down and reformed the hardest-hearted wretches that have ever walked the earth. Perhaps it may be said, "Why does not the Salvation Army go for the salvation of these classes?" Well, she does, and every week she trodles her whole body to the business; and if the authorities will give us a portion of the funds they spend upon Police, Pauper Homes, and Prisons, we will show them the way to outwinkle them still further. We have made a start, however. As reported in last week's Social Gazette, a crowd of the police of the lowest type were gathered to supper, and behaved themselves like gentlemen, listening to what was said, and one of them sought salvation right away.

### Further Proposals.

Further operations are proposed as follows:

1. A weekly feast, to be accompanied and followed by Salvation Talks, Singing, and Penitent Form.
2. Operatives to go out eleven, and twelve o'clock at night in their particular haunts. All is quiet; like a church. Children asleep. No traffic. Very convenient for salvation on the spot.
3. Police and tradespeople will be in sympathy with us.
4. Officers from different parts of London will gladly give us hand.
5. This can be done with but little extra expense and without binding any other good work. Who will help?

### My Next Campaign.

The sphere of my next Campaign, after Cardiff, will be, by God's permission, the cities of Glasgow and Edinburgh. These are old and favorite haunts of mine, and I am expecting a blessed success. St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow, is a large building, and will take in a mighty crowd; and the Music Hall, Edinburgh, will contain a good many people. Will my comrades in and around these places see to it that the right classes of people are there, if every soldier would bring with him a man or woman who makes no pretension to religion, and who, when saved, would be likely to join our ranks? Can we do this with the fight, what a striking result we would have!

## Financiellettes.

tion is the alteration of the former Yorkville barracks into a magnificent Rescue Home. Then, of course, there is the alteration and addition to our Headquarters building, the Temple, Toronto necessitated by the removal of our Printing House into the Temple. This is one of the best schemes which have been passed by the Board of Expenditure during the year.

With reference to our finances, there is also an improvement to be recorded. Our Self-Denial and Festival efforts show a gratifying increase on previous records. Then our new Fire Insurance system has saved us not less than \$200 during the last two years, and will mean a still larger saving as we shall be enabled to apply it to a greater extent.

The Light Brigade has proved a valuable help to our Social Institutions, raising on an average nearly \$1000 per quarter, and with more systematic efforts ought to improve during the coming year. We have now a new box for counters of stores and business houses which is very artistic, and which will prove an ornament to the most elegant apartment. We anticipate a large return from these special boxes to help to meet the ever increasing needs of our growing Social Work.

## Auxiliary League Links.



BRIGADIER COMPLAIN.  
General Secretary.

In going through the books and letters of the Auxiliary Department at T. H. Q. one is continually reminded of the great energy displayed by the precious saint who now stands in the presence of his Lord, but whose last service in the Army of Salvation was the passing of the Auxiliary affairs for our Field Commissioner at H. Q. Brigadier Read's letters are full of the Christ spirit, and Auxiliaries will, with sorrow and the loss of his work within in his passing away, yet we all bow with humble submission to the blow which has been felt so widely amongst the Army and its friends.

Full particulars as to all that is involved in Auxiliary League membership will be forwarded to anyone who will apply to the Auxiliary Secretary at T. H. Q. Some choice spirits are amongst our Auxiliaries. One writing recently from B. C., who, apparently not in the best condition financially, writes the following:

Dear Commissioner: Please find enclosed P.O. order for two dollars and fifty cents, being second half of my Aux. fee for the year. Sometimes I find it difficult to make the money, and I trust to be able to do so as long as I live, as I am a Salvationist, and have been for twenty-eight years, and my dear old mother, who has been dead these 25 years was a whole-souled warrior before me, and had done so by my knowledge some beautiful work by my helping the helpless and rescuing the lost. I have many a friend over the Jordan, and the thought of one day crossing that river is a wonderful help to me in this hard world. Believe me to be at all times in a sense very helpless, yet in full sympathy with the Army and its grand results.

N. May.

We hope shortly to send our Auxiliaries a programme of Miss Booth's appointments for the next three months in order that whenever the Field Commissioner is coming their way the Auxiliaries may take advantage of the opportunity to see our leader personally who will always "steam it" in a pleasant and friendly way, and shake hands with those, who, although not amongst our red-garbed and blue-horned legions, are yet in full and practical sympathy with our great endeavor to bless and uplift fallen mankind.

Auxiliary Secretary.

Condescending to the lowly is far better than climbing to the high and lofty.

### TIPS GIVEN BY MAJOR SKEETON

During the year, completed with our 16th Anniversary, some advances are to be noted in connection with the Financial and Property Departments. The buildings have been erected at Moncton, N.B., and St. Thomas, Ont., the latter especially is notable, being erected on an entirely novel style, and which is a creditable edifice to the Salvation Army. Another improvement in the right dir-

Weekly  
Watchword:

**"Courage."**

## Courage in History

### Daily Tonic.

To be Taken Early in the Mornings

Sunday.—Expectant courage. Ps. xxvii. 14.

Monday.—Courage for future battles because of past victories. Deut. xxxi. 5-6.

Tuesday.—Courage for other's sake. Deut. xxxi. 7.

Wednesday.—Comradeship gives courage. Acts xxviii. 15.

Thursday.—Courage built on God's promises and obedience to His commands. Joshua 1. 7-9.

Friday.—False courage of the wicked driven away. Joshua 1. 9-11.

Saturday.—Courage to enter into the Land of God's Promises. Num. xiii. 26-30.

### Courage Confections.

Fearing is an inevitable outcome of doubting.

Courage is the character's greatest nerve tonic.

Cowards endure the suffering they shrink from.

Courage is only possible where there is confidence.

Courage attempts what timidly only contemplates.

Courage is as infectious as fear—which speaks volumes.

Fear in the Flight of Faith gives the lie to Almighty Word.

A brave leader can do nothing unless he can inspire brave troops.

Courage wipes out of existence the two first letters of the word impossibility.

Moral courage has often been called cowardly by those who do not possess it.

To trample on your own feelings is true bravery; to trample on the feelings of others is cowardly cruelty.

The pages of the world's history gleam with the record of bravery in great things. The Heavenly Roll of Honor writes in largest type the names of those who had courage to small.

### Courage Gives:

- Command of your best capabilities.
- Opportunities for using them.
- Urgency to every need.
- Regardlessness of consequences.
- Attention to every detail.
- On, Off and On again.
- Enthusiastic enterprise.

## The Courage that Conquers.

### THE GENERAL'S TESTIMONY.

If you want to conquer you will have to fight, you will have to fight. So far as my own career is concerned, I can safely say that I was saved from destruction, humbly speaking, by struggling to save other people. Men and devils have opposed me; sorrow and disappointment men of the bitterest kind have been my lot; temptations of the most insidious character have followed and assailed me at every turn, but the work of saving the lost has become the passion of my life, and bound me hand and foot to Jesus Christ! I am always found, and I find to-day, that, humbly speaking, there are, in work for the souls of others, safety and grace and wisdom and all the blessings that a man needs to conquer devil and keep away depression and fear. See that your motives are pure, and your object the glory of God and the salvation of men; then rush to the battle's front and live and die for others.

One of the many mighty battles which have made famous the history of Frederick the Great, was the fight at Leuthen, on Dec. 5th, 1757. The victory was a brilliant one, and the Austrian foe was completely routed. An eye less far-seeing than the warrior king would not have detected any further danger. But Frederick recollected that between the present field and the city of Lissa, to which the Austrians were fleeing, there was an unprotected bridge, which formed the only means of transit to the place which he had determined should be his next conquest. He knew that in all probability the enemy would burn the bridge behind them to cut off pursuit and at once determined to secure it at all hazards.

Frederick was one of those daring spirits which

### Never Depute a Danger

if it is possible for themselves to face it. He accordingly started off with a small company of his Hussars, and leaving the main army, hastened towards Lissa. What an exciting ride that must have been. Not far behind there was the desperate defeated remnant of the Austrian infantry—ahead the strongly-fortified, well-garrisoned castle, perhaps already notified of their approach. The situation was one such as only the heart of a hero could contemplate or carry through.

gambling followed in the wake of wine. The game was a hot one, excitement rose and the fiery liquor flowed freely. If someone suggested that it were

### Better to Feast Booted and Spurred

than in soft evening hose and slashed dublet, the suggestion was laughed to scorn.

"The Prussians are here!" It was only a voice of rumor started such a notion. "Who cares if they are," cried one reckless young officer, holding his goblet for its replenishing. "Are we not gallant enough to quell them, no matter in what numbers they come. Let us have one more glass while we may." And they did.

At last, with many delays they started to descend the stairs. Hardly had they reached the old oak hall when they were amazed to see the massive entrance door swing open, and to their horror the well-known face of Frederick the Great. Each one recognized him by the flickering candle light, and there was a moment of terrified silence.

Frederick, who somewhat enjoyed taking people by surprise, especially when their laziness deserved it, was quite master of the situation. He said with polite irony, "Good-evening, gentlemen. Can I find shelter here?"

A few minutes more and every officer in shame and terror had given up his sword, and the castle of Lissa had

### Surrendered Without a Blow.

In their flight they had never doubted but that the calm collected king had the whole of the Prussian army at his back.

## FREDERIGTON DISTRICT.

Frederigton is advancing bravely, and we are having glorious times; souls being saved, crowds good. Have just returned from visiting the district, all soldiers and cadets or fire and in for victory.

Woodstock was my first stop. On Thursday night we had a Hallelujah Wedding, arranged by Adj. McGee, which was a grand success; hall packed to the doors and people turned away. Mayor Hay took the chair and after Brother Plummore and Sister McCray, old soldier of the corps, had joined hands, we had a grand temperance address by Mr. L. E. Young. Mayor Hay spoke in high terms of the Salvation Army. The Rev. Mr. Rutledge officiated at the wedding, and spoke on the good the Army was doing. The work is going on successfully under the command of Adj. McGee.

Houlton Outpost was visited next. Here we had a crowded barn-race. Methodist and Baptist ministers took the platform; very good meeting; one man held up his hand for prayer.

St. Stephens. We spent the week end there. Capt. Thompson had the university arranged. Major Collier took charge of the meetings, which were a grand success. In every way, 10 souls being the result. On Monday and Tuesday the officers from the district came in, and we had some glorious councils. A grand open-air



"GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN."

Wanted in our ranks to-day, more men of this heroic stamp—soldiers to manifest such dauntlessness and win as gloriously in a more noble fight.

Great as was his skill, and marvelous his martial genius, it was his unquenchable courage that attempted and achieved such exploits as the foraging and if such spirit should entwine and make possible enterprise in battle when at last had national love as their plea, what fearlessness ought we not to expect in conflicts whose watchword is Calvary, and whose motive is the restraining love of Christ.

On, for more soldiers to face the face of God and man as Frederick the Great faced his. Alas! that there are not more to protect the highways of this truth. What about those bridges of crossing threatened by the enemy's destruction. You are called to hold them in the King's name. Do you tremble at the thought of the fortress of evil to be faced? Seeking God's glory and contending for the salvation of the lost, you have claim upon His protection. Have but courage to dare and do. The probabilities are that you will take your enemies as Frederick did his, unawares, and if the walls of your particular opposition, or difficulty do not fall down before you, your very integrity shall enter in and possess.

was arranged at Calais, U.S.A. For about an hour on Tuesday evening Adj. McGee gave a Salvation address, after which we marched to St. Stephens and held a musical meeting, the hall being crowded to the floor. We wound up with these words. Officers and soldiers were singing among the best ever held in St. Stephens for years.

Adj. McGee.

### White Swearing.

"Wooden swearing" is when, under great excitement, you slam the door with an unusual emphasis. "Tin and China swearing" are when, under sore stress of tried temper, the kitchen utensils move around more lively than they are wont to do, and when occasionally the tin is dented and the china smashed. "Calico swearing" is when the articles are ripped out with extraordinary rapidity and recklessness. "Tool swearing" is when those articles are used or abused around with desperate vim. You eat a word may have been uttered all this while. But you may think of it a little uneasily the next time you are on your knees.

We should see that the hints of our doors are blood-sprinkled.

### Largeness of the Heart.

There is a physical enlargement of the heart that carries many human bodies to the grave. There is a spiritual enlargement of the heart which so far from being perilous is the healthiest thing in all spiritual creation. There is a fatty degeneration which is greatly to be feared, and is also widely prevalent amongst some of our people. Jesus, in speaking of these people, said "Their people's heart is waxed gross." It is a spiritual form of gout which is apt to attack high kickers, and some line-toughs even the officer who has been successful in field work. Like Jeshurun, having many people who have kicked, in some cases, to use a vernacular phrase, "clean over the traces."

## No Love for Knee-Drills.

Too much fatty degeneration to come out so early. "Work hard all the week," they say. So this zotifies this matter as false, as their conscience is concerned. I find that the average man of the world occupies much of the time on a Sunday afternoon and night meetings if they get the chance, and shut off completely the knee-drill and singing which is the better right to sing or testify. They very seldom come to the march. It hurts their poor heart to exert the body or hurry the mind. They are not strong enough just in proportion to their increase in prosperity has been their decrease in piety and interest in soul-saving. These people have no interest in heaven, hell, or the soldiers' folk, they never come to such. Siege efforts have no weight with them, as they are not anxious to see the poor suffer. They are not willing to hear they will tell you how little the poor hard-working, long-suffering field officer does, and how much there is a need of such. These fatty degenerates, "Israel" is an empty vine, he bringeth forth fruit to himself according to the multitude of fruit that he desireth. What generation you say? Well, yes, a very sad figure, sooner or later it is sure to be followed up by stern retributions to this district, and at my billet a and broken-hearted mother told me of her daughter who was for years an Army officer's daughter and a very good girl, and when the war broke left her (God-given post to gain a husband and home, but what is the result? A mad unhappy girl, and a broken heart. A tale of temptation in an up-to-date soldier or loved comrade to help or cheer her in her distress. I have written on officers in charge of the army, and he has been as possible. This is only one case of many all over the land. God help us to be faithful unto death, and make no compromise. This is only sufficient. We are sure to be faithful if our hearts are kept healthy.

King Solomon's largeness of wealth was not his strength, but his weakness. We know that wealth without sin devoted to the building of the Temple, a house which for earthly splendour the world has never seen, was not the richness of the heart will always help us in financial undertakings for our Master. How dwelteth the love of Christ in any man's heart? He will not be rich, and yet refuse a jot of help or need it.

### Largeness of the Head

is the distinguished characteristic of the times in which we live, and unless something can be done to secure proportionate development of the heart, the world will soon be overstocked with selfish competitors.

Our whole spiritual life and work originates in the heart. If it is right as Christ would have or make it, then that man or woman is not going astray. Not that the danger or temptation is removed from us, for we are still in the world, yet we have no desire for this world, its pleasures, or sins. Glory be to God! Our whole heart is His to save a people lost world.—Yours in the battle for God and souls. W. Archibald.

**THE LEAGUE OF MERCY NEEDS YOUR HELP.**

The League of Mercy visitors can make use of any current numbers of the War Cry, or any other Army publications in their work.

Will comrades or friends send parcels of literature when read to the following officers and Mercy League Sergeant-Majors: -

TORONTO Ont.—Mrs. Brigadier Gaskin, S. A. Temple.  
LONDON Ont.—Mrs. Major Southall, Clarence st.  
HAMILTON Ont.—Mrs. Captain Dodge, Rebecca st.  
MONTREAL Que.—Mrs. Symington, 256 University st.  
QUELPH Ont.—Mrs. Dawson.  
VICTORIA B. C.—Mrs. Captain Lacey.

ST. JOHNS Nfld. - Ensign Tovell, 20 Cook st.  
WINNIPEG Man - Mr. Habbick.  
HALIFAX N. S. - Ensign Becketts, 49 Hollis st.  
ST. JOHN, N. B. - Adjutant Jost, 65 Elliot Row.  
FRED'GTON, N. B. - Captain Bishop. [Ava-  
SPOKANE, Wash. - Adjutant Langtry 732 Fourth  
HARBOR GRACE, Nfld. Mrs. Whitman.  
OTTAWA, Ont. Mrs. Webber, Salvation Army.

or send addresses of these having periodicals to dis-  
pose of to Mrs. Dringdler Read, League of Mercy

Any one desiring friends in hospitals visited, or any one whom they are interested in in prison write to Mrs. Read, Albert st. Toronto, sending stamp for reply.



I.  
Ten Dollars to Save Him.

"So if you chance to meet  
A poor drunkard in the street,  
Then pity him, but don't condemn, I pray,  
For 'tis drink that brought him low,  
And his cup is filled with woe;  
He may become a sober man some day."



ELLO, Salvation Army!" The newly-arrived Captain turned towards the clerically-dressed speaker who proved to be a priest.

"Do you see that thing over there, that drunken object having the form of a man, but lacking the spirit thereof?"

"Poor fellow!" was the only reply of the Salvationist, as he watched the drunken man staggering along the opposite sidewalk.

"Well, it is too bad," continued the priest: "once he was as fine a fellow as you could meet in D—. He married well and has some beautiful children. But—here he is; a disgrace to my parish. I believe the Salvation Army is just the thing for this class. If you can save him, I'll give you ten dollars."

"I'll have a go at him," said the Captain, who had never kept his eye off the staggering man. "I'll try to help him and get him saved for his souls sake, not for the promise of the money, although I must say we need money badly enough in this man's town, where our supporters are few."



"IF YOU CAN SAVE HIM I'LL GIVE YOU TEN DOLLARS."

"You'll find me as good as my word," and with a jovial handshake the priest went on his way, while the Captain followed—like a proper soul-hunter—followed the fresh scent of his game.

The locomotion of the "thing" referred to by the priest, was certainly slow and erratic, his top-heavy anatomy now making a lurch from the extreme outside edge of the sidewalk towards the immovable side of a house—now embracing with desperation a telegraph pole to readjust his centre of gravity.

After narrowly escaping several serious collisions with passers-by, who fortunately, by some undignified jumps and quick steps, dodged the reeling individual, the latter finally made a grasp for a brightly painted barber's pole, which, being insecurely fastened, pulled out of its socket and in the next moment the red, white, and blue pole, some fags, and a drunken heap of humanity were badly mixed up in the deep mud of the gutter.

Of course the usual crowd gathered and enjoyed immensely the sight of cheap jokes were cracked at the expense

of the drunken wretch. There was, however, at least one in the crowd, who saw the pathetic side of it—the weeping, broken wife and starved, pale-faced, ragged child, and the poor, maimed divine Image, buried indeed, but still existing in the drunkard in the uniform of the Army Captain. He, the good Samaritan, pressed his way through the crowd and not taking notice of the Jews, raised the poor fellow to his feet, and carried him to the barracks, which, fortunately, was only round the corner of the street. A few yelling street boys followed, while the crowd, with a shout, resumed the progress of the pair from a distance.

It was about four o'clock in the afternoon, when this scene transpired. The drunkard, who had been drinking and being talked to, the Captain laid him on the floor, with a bundle of War Cry papers under his head. The mob then announced his profound slumber.

## II.

### Christening the Man.

*"What's in a name! That which we call a rose,  
By any other name, would smell as sweet."*

D— is a small Canadian town and was only in its infancy when Rudolf arrived there from his native country. He was a rather handsome fellow of eighteen and was naturally of pleasing manners. There was that something in his appearance which invites confidence and is a strong recommendation for a

bed-room happened to be the one, the windows of which were over the wonderful sign. The tired man was several times on the verge of sleep when a sudden rattle of the window opened the sign with vigor, and the squeaky noise of its rusty hinges would wake him up. Finally his nerves had reached that point of tension which is called unbearable, and he sprang up, and with a gasping oath, which Rudolf said was blue enough to color the window curtain, burst-dressed only in the unconventional garment which he wore, and with a commanding that the sign be taken down at once, or something done to stop the fearful screeching sound thereof, Rudolf was dispatched with step-ladder and oil-can to the sign, and with a few drops of oil on the rusty hinges of the Moon, a gay party of young men and women returning from a wedding passed by, and the sign was again closed with a tremendous thump, suggesting by Rudolf, the ladder and the Moon.

The light of the Hotel lamp was shining on the handsome face of Rudolf, when a young woman, noticing him, asked in a whisper to her girl companions, "Who is this young man?"

"Why, he is Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ with an outlandish name which I cannot pronounce, but I think we ought to call him the Man in the Moon," was the witty reply.

The joke spread at once through the little party, and next day went all through the town. When Rude's went to Mass the next Sunday morning, the churchgoers whispered to each other, "There goes the Man in the Moon," and the nickname stuck to him ever after.

### III.

#### Sweet Foam and Bitter Dregs.

*Our acts make or mar us ;  
We are the children of our own deeds.*  
John Ruskin

There were great preparations made in D— five years after the above incident. What was it all for?

"The Man in the Moon is going to get married," was the answer given to an enquiring stranger. The very girl who gave Rudolf his nickname was the bride, and there was much envy as well as rejoicing. Rudolf had saved quite a nest little sum, and his father-in-law had furnished the balance needed to buy "The Moon," for the owner had recently died, and his widow preferred to sell out.

D— was still a small place, and a marriage in one of the leading families was a general public event, to be celebrated with all the formalities of the conservative community.

Rudolf had won the respect of all the people; he had kept sober and cheerful in spite of the fact that he was employed in the hotel.

It is true the bridal couple was rather young, he was twenty-three, she only nineteen, yet the father-in-law believed in early marriages, and, a parent, it was a good match, as far as disposition

The first few months of married life passed quickly and happily. In winter a third hotel started up, with all modern arrangements and a magnificent bar-room. The new competitor used considerable loss to "The Moon," and Rudolf was worried to know how to make ends meet, and how to support his wife comfortably, for she was rather expensive tastes.

When he finally suggested some restrictions in the household expenses, Minnie, his wife, objected, and the first quarrel took place. From that day disagreement became frequent, until Rud if preferred to spend most of his evenings in the bar-room. In a desperate endeavor to keep his old customer, he treated often, and, of course, drank much himself. Impardonably the subtle appetite for strong drink grew on him, and he equalled nearly his intention to business. He increased, until his father-in-law had to help him repeatedly to prevent bankruptcy.

The last-mentioned relative speculated much in stocks. One day a very fascinating scheme enticed him to put most of his capital into it. The company was floated and in a few weeks after the promoter of it floated himself on the Atlantic steamer, with all the company's cash in his pocket.

...le's father was

### Forgetfulness as a Virtue.

It is useless to pray for a forgiving spirit while cultivating a memory for injuries. God never quenches a fire for a man who persists in feeding it with oil. He that really desires to keep malice out of his heart will try to keep inflaming thoughts out of his head.

## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS—

Lieutenant Green, of St. Johns III, to be Captain at Yorkmouth.  
Sergeant-Major Edwards, of the Industrial Farm, to be Lieutenant.  
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Field Commissioner.



## Our Password.

The Field Commissioner has chosen the motto "COURAGE" well. With the record of sixteen years' war behind us there is much to inspire and to encourage us. With profound gratefulness we pause and shout Hallelujah! for the past victories. The greatest triumphs, however, are before us. Let us write across our shield of faith the word COURAGE, and firmly gripping the flag determined to more desperate and uncompromising warfare in the future. Right nobly has the Field Commissioner set us an example of zeal and courage. Many a dark, threatening cloud has been dispersed by her courageous attack, and greater trophies might have been ours in the past year, had we done likewise. "The Joan d'Arc of the 19th century" has been the title repeatedly given to our able leader. May we all prove apt scholars and ever strive to be true knights of the Blood-Red Cross.

## Our Provincial Lights.

Those of our readers, who personally know our Provincial Officers, will have little difficulty in recognizing the same in the illustration on this page; there will be, at any rate, but few who know not, at least, one of the other of these Big Lights of the Salvation Army. Nobody, who knows anything at all of their responsibility and many-sided work, will doubt that it requires devoted, hardworking and self-sacrificing men to fill their position with any measure of success. All those who know our P. O.'s personally will also agree that they are noble men and shining lights, indeed; but still it is the candle-stick—the organization—which sets them in the high places from which they are better able to let light fall into the dark places into which the Salvation Army penetrates.

The Territory of the Salvation Army, of which the Headquarters is in Toronto, and which is commanded by the Field Commissioner, Miss Evangeline Booth, comprises the whole of Canada, Newfoundland, the North-Western States, Alaska and the Bermudas, and is divided for better administration, into seven Provinces. Each Province is under the command of a Provincial Officer. The candlestick has to the right hand of the reader the three Eastern Provincial Officers, 1—Brigadier Sharp, Newfoundland, 2—Brigadier Pagnelle, of the Eastern Province (comprising the Maritime Provinces and Bermuda), 3—Brigadier Bennett, of the East Ontario and Quebec Province; while in the centre is Brigadier Gaskin, of the Central Ontario Province. On the left side we have next to centre the commander of the Pacific Province (including British Columbia, Montana, Northern Idaho and Northern Washington)—Brigadier Howell. Close to him is Major McMillan, of the North-West Province (composed of Manitoba, the N. W. T., and North Dakota), and, on the last, but not least, is Major Southall, of the West Ontario Province.

## Cyclone at Dresden.

(Special by wire.)

Cyclone at Dresden. Great damage to Beelzebub's kingdom. Great battles yesterday, led by Major Southall. Wonderful manifestation of Holy Ghost power. Ten prisoners captured. One ex-Sergeant Major of corps, another soldier for eight years before becoming a backslider, another father of an officer in the field. Three women and five young men. Soldiers' meeting previously announced to be held at quarters cancelled in favor of barracks. Wound up midnight. Soldiers' meeting, however, both covered hands singing. "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee." "De ole ark's a-movin'."—War Office, London.

# COURAGE. The Password for the Year.

## An Interview with the Commissioner and a Review of the Year's Work.

It was the eleventh hour. It was the hour of an appointment of the Field Commissioner with a reporter.

The reporter was punctual, knocked and entered, to find three officers in the office with Miss Booth.

"It is not eleven already?" with startled look the Army Commander exclaimed.

In a few minutes the room was cleared and the reporter placed pen and pad in position, while Miss Booth, with a martyr's expression, awaited the first question.

"What do you consider the most striking feature of the 19th year's work of the Salvation Army in this territory?"

### Klondike Expedition.

"The Klondike expedition, without a question, was the prompt reply. The undertaking has proved a magnificent success in every sense. The hardships and expenses were more than offset by all the advent of the Salvation Army has meant to thousands in that Arctic region."

"What are the prominent points of success of this expedition?"

"In the first place, it was timely; in the second place, the party met with exceedingly favorable circumstances, which made their journey the quickest on record, at that time; thirdly: The general cheering, restraining and encouraging influence which our officers have had through enormous open-air meetings, besides help and comfort to the sick, cannot be too highly estimated. Fourthly: The Government has met us in a most friendly and practical manner by giving us ground for a building, as well as permitting the cutting of building timber and fire wood; Fifthly: Our officers have now a splendid building for the winter to conduct meetings in, and also a little band of soldiers and converts; Sixthly: According to the last news that has reached me from Dawson, the officers were busy erecting a Poor Man's Shelter, which, without question, will be a very good way of helping many destitute miners, who will flock into Dawson for the winter from the outlying districts."

### Soldiers and Recruits.

"Has the Roll Call of your recruits and soldiers increased?"

"Yes, I am happy to say that, both the number of recruits and enrolled soldiers have considerably increased during the last twelve months. While the advance may not be phenomenal, it is decidedly steady and very satisfactory. Our soldiers are also improving in discipline and spirituality. We have also now, according to our provincial reports, 236 local officers in the territory; these are non-commissioned officers, who are working daily at their vocation to earn their living and without remuneration, give their services to fill some office in their local branch of the Salvation Army, as well as contribute from their income toward the support of their corps."

"Have there as many conversions taken place during the last year as in the previous years?"

"On reply, I can only say that the record of our statistics show not less than 12,189 people have sought and professed salvation at our penitent forms. When you take especially into consideration that we require a man to come forward and kneel at our penitent form in a public meeting, and individually seek salvation, and by personal testimony afterwards, must testify to the fact that he has obtained forgiveness, before he is registered as a convert, you will agree that our figures are highly satisfactory."

### Public Meetings.

"Returning to that side of the Army, that comes before the immediate public observation, what other special items have you chronicled during the last twelve months, besides the Klondike Expedition?"

"I would say the General's tour was one of the epoch-making features. Tremendous

crowds have attended his meetings from Halifax to Victoria; immense fresh interest has been created through his visit, and a keener appreciation of our work has made itself felt in the remarkable increase in the attendance at our meetings."

"You have done considerable public work yourself during the last year, have you not? Will you give me some particulars about this; for instance, about the most extraordinary meeting in Toronto which was announced as 'Miss Booth in Raggs'?"

"The Massey Hall meeting referred to was doubtless a huge success; as many people were turned away as gained admittance, and the breathless attention given by the enormous crowds during the service was certainly most inspiring. Nevertheless, taking all things into consideration, my successive meetings were equally gratifying. Besides my being with the General in most of his appointments, I have travelled largely in Ontario during the year, conducting meetings in Montreal, Kingston, Peterboro, London and many other district centres. I accompanied also the Klondike expedition as far as Skagway, conducting meetings en route, and have just returned from a most successful trip to some of our Vermontese Corps. Scarcely that to most of these places I have been before, some of them I have visited three or four times, and considering the attendance and general success of the meetings have surpassed all previous records, I can only again contribute to the general increase of public interest in our work and operations."

"You have instituted a peculiar effort since your coming to this command called 'The Siege,' what has been its result in 1897?"

"The Siege of 1897 has been an unequalled success, although public attention has been greatly diverted from it by the General's visit and the Klondike Expedition, which partly covered the period during which the Siege was enacted. There is, however, ample tangible evidence of its stimulating effect upon soldiers and officers as well as on the practical results, in the large number of conversions reported, a great addition to our soldiers' rolls, and also increase of candidates for officership. Brigadier Pagnelle, only recently in conversation, mentioned to me that he had added 300 names as a direct result of the Siege, to the soldiers' rolls in his Province."

"With reference to the financial standing of the Army, what information could you give me?"

### Finances.

"Financially, we have had a hard pull for many years past, owing to the natural disadvantage of a small population in an enormous tract of territory. Nevertheless, during the recent year we have greatly reduced our liabilities, and also have increased our assets somewhat, so much so, that we now have been able to more practically assist our local corps and officers, in places where the work is not self-supporting. We have also had under consideration for some time now the creation of a Reserve Fund, out of which widows and disabled officers will be supported, and it is a fond ambition of mine, that this fund shall be put on proper footing during my term of office in the territory. I might also mention here, that our annual Self-Dental Week has been most successful, and shown a substantial increase on the previous year's results. Our Harvest Festival, only just completed, has achieved more than the target set for the territory called for. One of the most practical proofs of the increase to our public sympathy, I take it, is the greater generosity in response to our special financial efforts."

"Are you considering to modify or discontinue certain modes and usages of the Army which have been rather objectionable to the outside public?"

"All our success is largely due to our extreme measures, and far from lessening these so-called objectionable features, we would rather desire to strengthen them the same. There is nothing like the real old Salvation Army style, and if anything is needed, it is a more desperate and more outspoken warfare against sin."

"To what cause do you contribute the success of last year's record?"

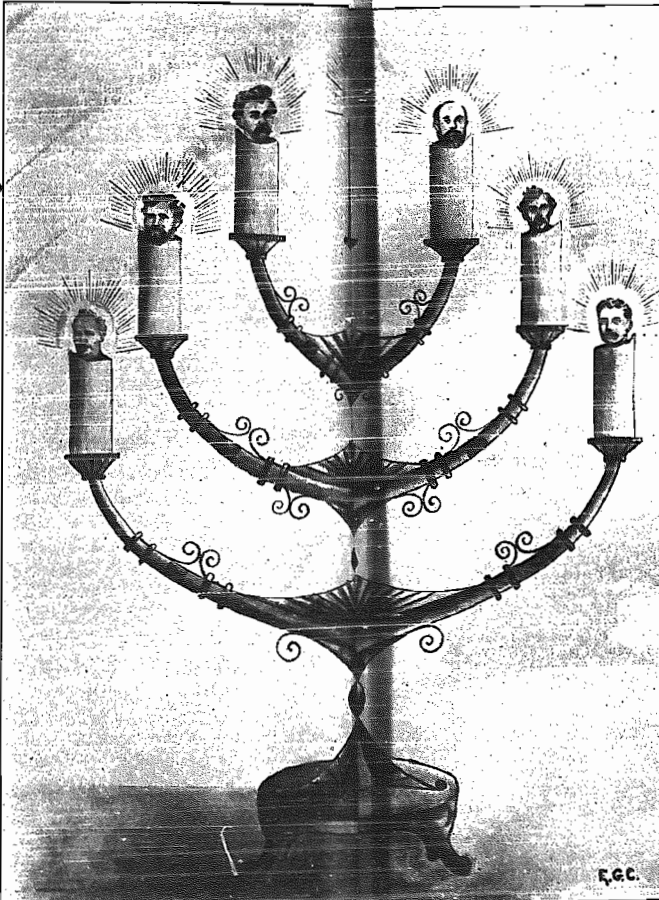
"I have devoted a great deal of my time to the stirring up of our officers and soldiers, and there has been a very notable increase of fervency and holy ambition in our ranks. I can say, without hesitation, that my people have recently shown a greater zeal to fulfill the purpose of their calling than hitherto known. These self-sacrificing efforts have brought their own crowning in grand results."

"There is still an impression abroad among a certain class of the public that

we believe in winning the crown for God and Right before the devil's chance to spoil them. Of course, only secure for our ranks the children of our officers and soldiers, it must be counted a very great accomplishment, as the training of children in the homes of soldiers and officers ought to be the most efficient officers for the Field, then it is only right that such children should fill the places of their parents."

"I understand that you have introduced a new rank in the Army, as Corps Cadet. What are the purposes of this rank?"

"Corps Cadet have been known British Field for several years, and they have developed to a much point of efficiency than in this Territory where the rank is only just in the of formation. We are considering



The Territorial Candelstick and the Provincial Lights.

the Salvation Army efforts are largely based on excitement?"

"There is a legitimate use of excitement. The better the thing, the greater the excitement. Every great reform movement recorded in history shows that a great excitement was indispensable to its success. Only fools do not strike while the iron is hot. The very sight of the red-hot iron is an invitation to strike. Then the Siege has greatly helped to make the last year's success what it is."

"What do you consider the most prospering branch at this time?"

### Junior Work.

"The Junior Work, without doubt. At present we are putting all irons in the fire for the salvation of the children, on the principle that prevention is better than

more effective system of regulation than the Corps Cadet. At present is in use a set of lessons, to be learned at home, and periodical reports to Editors are made."

"At what age do you accept Corps Cadets?"

"Not under the age of 12 years, application considered, and then sent of the parents, for them to be secure, is necessary."

### Training System.

"Are you improving in the training of your officers?"

"Most decidedly. In fact, we have instituted a method of training candidates for officership, before accepted for the Training Home, series of Bible lessons have been



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cure. We believe in winning the children for God and Right before the devil has a chance to spoil them. Of course, if we only secure for our ranks the children of our officers and soldiers, it must be counted a very great accomplishment, as the training of such children in the homes of active soldiers and officers ought to produce most efficient officers for the Field; and then it is only right that such children should fill the places of their parents."

"I understand that you have introduced recently a new rank in the Army, known as Corps Cadet. What are the special purposes of this rank?"

"Corps Cadet have been known to the British Field for several years, and there they have developed to a much higher point of efficiency than in this Territory, where the rank is only just in the state of formation. We are considering now a

and printed for study, and individual reports are sent to my Training Secretary at Headquarters. This will not only prepare candidates, but also give us a better opportunity to judge whether the applicant is likely to succeed as an officer, before he enters the Training Garrison."

"Which sex do you find most successful as officers?"

"Girls, of course. I find they are much superior to men and more easily trained into efficient service."

"Of course, you make exceptions. You don't mean to say that all men are inferior to women?"

"There are very few exceptions, present company not excepted."

"Are the Rules and Regulations of the Army still carried out?"

"Decidedly. Every officer is expected to have a printed copy of our Rules and Regulations, and to continue studying the same. There is, however, room for improvement, and for this purpose our annual Officers' Councils are held."

"Then you consider your Anniversary Meetings of greater importance to your officers than to the public?"

"Certainly they are. Nevertheless, I do not underrate the importance of our public gatherings in connection with our Anniversary Meetings."

"Have there any special changes in your territory taken place during the recent year?"

"The most important to be noted during the year is the return of Colonel Jacobs to the active duties of Chief Secretary, after a prolonged absence on account of a serious breakdown in health. This is very gratifying to me particularly, and to the entire field in general. The Colonel's health is not quite what we would like it to be, but it is improving gradually. As a natural consequence, Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, who has recently received his well-earned promotion, has now been able to assume the responsibilities of his office as Territorial Secretary, and has already visited two provinces on a tour of inspection. There has also been a general change of provincial officers, who are, on the whole, a brave and devoted staff."

"I have been informed that you have made some changes in the War Cry?"

"Yes, I consider it a great victory to be able to record the enlargement of the War Cry from 12 to 16 pages. It is at once an enormous advantage and an improvement, as it will afford us considerably more space for the giving of the news from all over the territory."

"With regards to the Social Work of the Army, what information can you give me?"

"The statistics of the Women's Rescue Work are particularly gratifying, as they show fully 85 per cent. of the unfortunate girls who have passed through our Homes as satisfactorily discharged. Our women Officers in this branch are among the most godly, lovely, and devoted women in the world, skilled and untiring in their work. It is significant to note that the demand for servants from our Homes is greater than we can supply. Then our Children's Shelter is not to be overlooked; you ought to go and see it. Reporter. Little ones in the most destitute condition are received there, and it consequently stands much in need of financial help."

"The Men's Social Work is not behind the other branches, but steadily developing. We have very large shelters in all the important cities of the territory, with one or two exceptions. The most recent opening is our Vancouver Shelter, which I have personally inspected, and consider it to be one of the finest institutions of its kind."

"At what age do you accept Corps Cadets?"

"Not under the age of 12 years are any application considered, and then the consent of the parents, for them to become officers, is necessary."

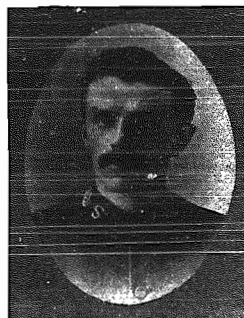
#### Training System.

"Are you improving in the training of your officers?"

"Most decidedly. In fact, we have now instituted a method of training of the candidates for officership, before such are accepted for the Training Home. A special series of Bible lessons have been prepared

"I see on the shield of the front page for the Anniversary Cry, the word 'Courage' prominently written. What is the purpose of it?"

"Courage is my motto for the coming year. I am giving the name in our Officers' Councils for a pass-word that will help to open barred doors, dispel darkness of discouragement and divide the waters of the red sea which we will have to cross in our march of progress during the ensuing year. I have found a motto of this description of untold help in uplifting and focusing the efforts and attention of our officers."



COLONEL JACOBS,  
Chief Secretary.

"What plans of advance for the coming year have you formulated?"

"I am now preparing a plan of campaign to be laid before the Officer's Council, and it is just a trifle premature to give you the particulars. I shall be glad to furnish details at a future date."

Saying this, Miss Booth had advanced to the door of her office and, opening the same, bowed your humbleness out into the passage.



The General sent a telegram to the Crown Prince of Denmark, expressing his sympathy in the death of the Danish Queen, and received the following reply by wire:

"Sincerest thanks for your sympathy. God bless your great work.  
"Crown Prince of Denmark."

The General is doing some wonderful work. His campaign at Leeds resulted in 200 souls.

The financial year at International Headquarters just closed is spoken of by Commissioner Poland as "the best yet."

Mrs. Bramwell Booth opens this month the new Rescue Home at Manchester.

By kindness of the Colonial Bank, the money collected to the relief of tornado sufferers in Barbados, was sent free of the bank's commission and cable charges.

The winter campaign is now launched. Amongst its aims are the taking of 10,000 prisoners, an increase of 6,000 senior soldiers, an increase of 2,000 junior soldiers, a 10,000 increase in the War Cry circulation, etc., etc.

The new song book is now in preparation. It will contain about one thousand songs and two hundred picked choruses. The selection was made from a collection of eleven thousand songs.



Commissioner McKie has personally instructed the newly appointed officers for the new Garrison system.

A new hall has been opened at Frankfurt-on-the-Main.

It took five months before the authorities in Breslau sanctioned the renting of the hall for "big meetings," no less than nine officials went to view the building before the authorities would agree.

The dates of the German Harvest Festival, now introduced as a territorial scheme, are Oct. 15, 16 and 17.

The German Cry is printing a translation of "Old Titt," which the Field Commissioner wrote for our last Christmas Cry.



The Shelter at Paris is doing good work. The number of people asking admission increases every night.

Brigadier Perron-Roussel contemplates the opening of new corps in his division.

A special brigade of juniors has visited the different corps of French Switzerland meeting everywhere with sympathy and soul-saving success.

"Commissioner Hailton is pursuing his campaign of invitation in all the French Corps. It is an encouragement for our officers to see, arriving to help them in the hardest corps, this apostle of God, whose nothing daunted, and whose radiant faith does each one good. His presence leaves everywhere, and in every heart a blessing."



During the month of August 52 persons have looked for peace and salvation at the foot of the Cross through the blessed influence of the Army. A great many of those have decided to become true and faithful followers of Jesus.

The Harvest Festival was observed in Italy during the first week in October.

Soldiers have been enlisted under the banner of Christ and the flag of the Army in several corps during the last tour of Brigadier Pilbourn through the country.

Officers selling the Grido di Guerra (War Cry) in the country villages are an object of intense curiosity.



#### To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; send out, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or any one in difficulty. Address: Commissioner, Eveninging Booth, 10 Albert St. Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

#### Second insertion.

3201. MRS. LIVER WORKMAN. The address of the above is wanted by C. P. Piesgar, of 928 Bridge St., Spokane, Wash. Any person knowing of her whereabouts please communicate at once with us.

3202. MRS. JENNIE JOHNSON, nee, Arthur, Left Erie, Pennsylvania, March 27th, '08. Description: dark brown hair, height 5 ft. 8 in., eyes grey. Communicate with us.

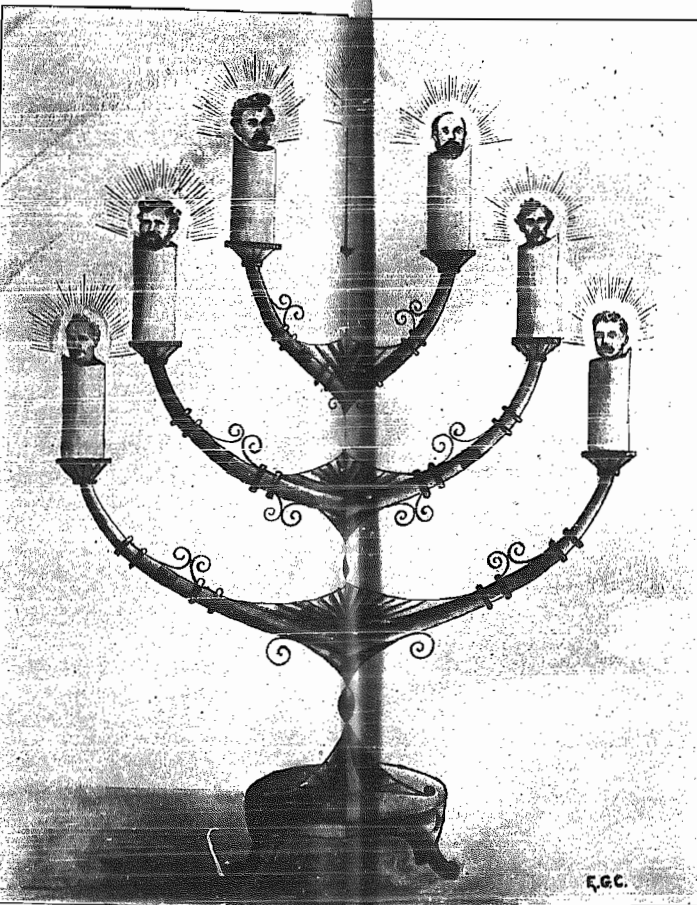
3204. WILLIAM DEALLEY. Last heard of in Ontario some years ago. Dealley came to Canada about the year 1885, with a child five years of age, to be with an aunt named Mrs. Dodd. His father was for many years a police constable in Kensington, Eng. An aged sister is anxious for news of her brother. Communicate with us.

3205. OSBOURNE, MRS. H. Left England for Canada a few years ago. When last heard of they had two children. Their last address was 14 Berryman St., Toronto. Kindly communicate with us.

3206. SHORTHILL, RICHARD HENRY. Age 24, occupation laborer, 6 ft. 2 in. high. Missing 2½ years. Last address, Ellensburg, Wash. Was born in New Brunswick.

Our Intercessor on high has an ever-availing plan. His own blood.

That man may last, but never lives. Who much receives, but nothing gives. Whom none can love, whom none can thank. Creation's blot, creation's Mark.  
—F. Gibbons.



The Territorial Candelstick the Provincial Lights.

the Salvation Army efforts are largely based on excitement?"

"There is a legitimate use of excitement. The better the thing, the greater the excitement. Every great reform movement recorded in history shows that a great excitement was indispensable to its success. Only tools do not strike while the iron is hot. The very sight of the red-hot iron is an invitation to strike. Then the Siege has recently helped to make the last year's success what it is."

"What do you consider the most prosperous branch at this time?"

#### Junior Work.

"The Junior Work, without doubt. At present we are putting all iron in the fire for the salvation of the children, on the principle that prevention is better than







### From Dresden to Glory.

"Faithful unto death," can be said of our dear comrade, Sister Mrs. Michael, who has passed away to be with Jesus, after enduring great suffering for several months. During sickness she told me the story of her conversion.

Attending an S. A. meeting she heard Capt. Coy sing, "The Bible my mother gave to me." This made her think of her Bible which she had not read for 12 years. Going home she opened it and read, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "I came," she said, "and found rest."

"I'm so glad I obeyed God, and had my pride taken away, for pride can never enter heaven," she said on another occasion. "I'm all right should He call me. His will be done."

A few days before she passed away, while suffering extremely, she looked at her husband and son, who were weeping, and said, "Don't cry for me, I'm going where there will be no more pain. You all be good and meet me in Heaven." She made arrangements for her funeral and spoke about dying as we would do who were going on an earthly journey. She wished to be buried in her uniform and to sing the following hymns at her funeral:

"Above the waves of earthly strife,  
Above the hills and caves of life;  
My home is there, my home is there."  
Where all is peaceful, bright and fair,  
and—

"Tis true there's a beautiful city,"  
and to read Rev. xxi. 1-6.

Her wishes were carried out. Miss McGarg assisted with the funeral service, and also the beautiful service at night. She was a faithful soldier, always willing to do her share. Her place is vacant. We shall miss her. Who'll take up the cross in her stead?—E. Allan, Bismarck.

### From Kingston to the Ranks Above

One by one they are gathered home, this time our comrade, Secretary Mrs. Downey, is summoned home. We shall not soon forget her steady consistent life and untiring efforts for the rescuing of sinners.



Mrs. Downey was a member of the League of Women, and was very successful in her visiting the different institutions of the city, and sometimes in the court room, pleading for some poor fatherless girl, for her heart was full of love and pity for the deepest distress.

She spent about three years as an officer in the field, when she was known as Miss, and Capt. Annie Burton, but her health failing her she was compelled to retire from officership. Still her zeal for God did not slacken, when her strength seemed so very limited. "I cannot do much, but I want to do a little," she used to say, and we can say truthfully, "She hath done what she could."

Her deathbed was truly that of a Christian.

Her last words were, while she loosened her grasp of her husband's hand, "Don't hold me back—I see the river—I see Jesus!"—and the next moment her spirit had taken its flight.

### THE FUNERAL.

Officers, soldiers and friends met at the house and marched to the barracks, headed by the brass band. The funeral was conducted by Adjt. and Mrs. McAmmond and Adjt. Byers.

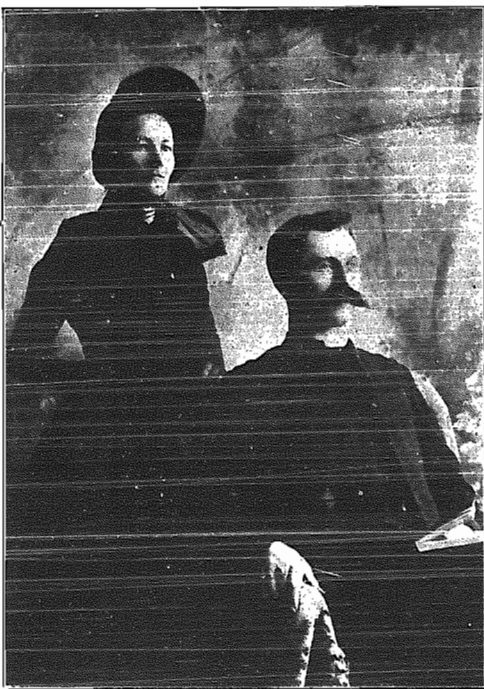
God wonderfully sustained the bereaved husband, and helped him in the need to speak a few words as to how God's all-sufficient grace. The blow had come very hard but God had sustained him.

The service at the grave was impressive. As we stood around the open grave we pledged ourselves to be true and faithful, to live and die at our post, and to hear the Father's "Well done!"

At the memorial service which was held the following Sunday, many hearts were stirred to greater zeal and devotion to Christ and His cause.

"When the mighty angel trumpet blast sounds come, come away,  
Oh, may we be ready to that great day."

—D. F. McAmmond.



ADJUTANT AND MRS. PATTERSON, VANCOUVER SHELTER.

### Child of Milbrook's Secretary.

Death has again visited our corps and taken away the flower of the flock out of the home of Secretary and Mrs. Russell—the only daughter, Amelia E. Russell, aged four months and seven days. We extend our greatest sympathy and pray that God will comfort and cheer the bereaved parents. We marched from the barracks to the home, where a solemn service was conducted by Capt. DeWitt and Lieut. O'Neil, warning the people to flee from the wrath to come, and to ask themselves, "Where am I to spend eternity?" At the grave we sang, "Shall we gather at the river." Then Lieutenant prayed. Bro. Killingsbeck and Bro. Sanderson spoke on behalf of the bereaved parents, who stood at the head of the grave, and with uplifted hands we sang, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee."—Emily Hornan.

### Sergeant Lee, of Halifax.

One of our oldest, most respected and faithful soldiers, Sergeant John Lee, first War Corp Sergeant—although unable to do active duties these few years past—has passed peacefully away. A complicated disease caused him much suffering, but he bore it with great patience,

and was resigned to the Divine will. Having been a member of the Bricklayers' and Masons' Union, this body attended the funeral, and showed practical sympathy, and was a very large and impressive funeral-march, headed by Halifax 1. Brass Band, which discoursed appropriate music, terminating at Camp Hill Cemetery. After the usual S. A. services, which were conducted by Adjt. McGillivray, the remains of our dear departed brother were laid to rest on the bosom of mother earth. We heartily sympathize with his wife and children, most of whom are connected with the corps, in their sad bereavement. May the Lord bless them. A memorial service was held on Saturday night, conducted by Adjt. McLean, when several spoke of our comrade's faithfulness. ONE scout sought the Lord in this meeting.—Treas. Casbia.

The late Auxiliary Secretary had many plans which he was hoping to have seen operated for increasing the number of our Auxiliaries. These will all receive much consideration, and will probably be carried out as far as possible. One part of his plan was to engage the aid of existing Auxiliaries to enlist others in the same service so that a kind of Reserve Force who would financially and spiritually back up the operations of our regular troops could be formed all over the country. You can aid us in this—will you do so?

## Helps for J. S. Workers.

### THE FIRST PASSOVER.

Luke II. 41-52.

Jesus was twelve years old at the time of our lesson. Doubtless during these years He had lived much like other boys, but with such a spirit upon Him His influence must have been felt among His playmates for we are told in verse 40 that "the child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon Him."

NOTE—What an example was Christ to every boy and girl! Only twelve years of age, and yet so godly. Here is a lesson for Juniors.

Special and interesting gatherings were conducted at Jerusalem every year, to commemorate the Passover. These were great thanksgiving meetings, and thousands of people from the country all round Jerusalem came up to them. Doubtless the boy Jesus had, with great pleasure, looked forward to this remarkable event.

Verse 42.—It was a big city. Thousands upon thousands had gathered and taken part in the worship of God. Now all is over and the day has come for their departure for their homes. Christ's father and mother set out from the city with others, thinking very little about their Son Jesus. Possibly they had an idea that He was mixed up with the crowd, and would make his appearance all right. They had got a full day's journey before they missed Him. Then they began to fear.

Verse 43.—Imagine the distress of Joseph and Mary! We have often heard of little children wandering away in some cities and being lost. Only a short time ago a dear child left his home, wandered out into the street, got on the car track and was crushed to death. When the little dead body was brought into the house the poor mother cried fearfully. It is no wonder that His parents felt worried when Jesus was missing. They were searching among the crowd, but found Him not. Then they returned to the big city.

Verse 45.—What a and three days! They must have tramped the streets hour after hour. Their poor feet must have been worn and weary. But they found Him. Little did they think that He would be in the Temple! Other boys would have romped round the streets. Some may have been found crying on account of the loss of their parents, but Jesus had actually been talking to and advising the great men of learning. He was not only listening to what they had to say, but He asked them knotty questions.

Verse 47.—NOTE.—Jesus was learning all He could. He therefore sought out these great men in order to better understand spiritual things. This should be an example to every child to do the same. Company meetings should be attended regularly. Attention should be given to all the Company Leader says. As Christ studied those old scrolls, so Juniors should read up their lessons.

Verse 48.—Christ's parents could not yet understand the strange actions of their Son. They could not comprehend why Jesus acted as He did. Thought it wrong of Him to have caused them so much sorrow. Their amazement must have been all the greater when Jesus said to them: "How is it that ye have sought Me? Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?"

Such an reply made them wonder even more. Was He not their Son? Ought He not to obey them? Should He have caused them so much worry? Then to tell them He was about His Father's business, seemed indeed a strange reply.

Verse 49.—NOTE.—Y Christ obeyed His parents. We are told "He went down with them." Though His Heavenly Father commanded His first attention and consideration, yet Jesus loved His earthly parents and loved to obey them. Saved children should be obedient, loving, kind, and gentle at home.

Christ was drawn to Nazareth with His parents and "was subject unto them." That means He obeyed them. Salvation should have this effect upon every boy and girl.

Verse 51.—Surely Mary must have had some wonderful thoughts and ideas about her boy! She evidently thought that His life would be a marvelous one. He acted so differently to other boys. He said such deep things, and as we are told in verse 52 that He "increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." Day by day did Jesus add to His spiritual knowledge. No doubt as His spare time at home was devoted to prayer and thought. Even in His youthful days His future life must have been ever before Him. Juniors should not rest satisfied with their present experiences, but every opportunity to learn and develop in the Divine life should be made use of. God has a plan for every child.

### MEMORY TEXT.

"Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?"

"More hope of a fool than him." Who?  
"A man that is hasty in his words"  
(Prov. xxix. 20). Then weigh your words well.





# Harry Hustler's Happy Hunting Ground.

## THE BOOM! THE BOOM! THE BOOM!

See the Conquering Hero Comes (Southall).

Over 1,300 Increase in the Third Boom Week—Hustlers Increasing—Southall's Seagram Still Leads—Bennett's Mag has Overtaken Gaskin Again—Gaskin's Nigger Wind-Broken, but Still Trotting—There are Others, but a Long Way Behind.

The Boom is all right. Our officers are plucky, especially in Ontario, and more especially in Western Ontario.

The Champion of the Boom, however, is Capt. Greog, of Sunbury (East Ontario Province) leading with 29 sales. Just five ahead of Ensign Collett, of Brantford, who put on an extra 25 cop's last week. Both these officers are most deserving of comment for their enterprise, pluck and energy.

Adj. Coombs, Ensign Ottawa and Ensign Kerr are in the same position, holding the next three highest figures of voluntary increases; they have, been overtaken by Ensign Fox, who added 167 extra Crys.

### OFFICERS' COMPETITION.

CAPT. CREGO, Sunbury	239
ENSIGN COLLETT, Brantford	225
ENSIGN FOX, St. Catharines	167
Adj. Coombs, London	102
Ensign Ottawa, Guelph	102
Ensign Kerr, St. John I. N. B.	100
Ensign Fletcher, Richmond S.	65
Capt. Campbell, Valley City	51
Capt. Gibson, Barrie	51
Ensign Dean, Hespeler	50
Capt. McLeod, Ridgeway	45
Capt. Pearce, Moose Jaw	45
Capt. Barragat, Prince Albert	29
Capt. Mercer, Oakes	15
Capt. Tinner, Ahme Harbor	15
Capt. Hurst, Lethbridge	10
Capt. Prosser, Minot	10
Capt. Graham, Minot	10
Ensign Jones, Bowmanville	10
Capt. Ferrenoud, Kallispell	10
Capt. Jarvis, Drayton	10
Capt. Cockerill, Forest	10
Capt. Wentcott, Lisbon	6
Capt. Heister, Wyoming	5

The Provincial Totals of Increases are now as follows:

Province.	Increase.
West Ontario	687
Central Ontario	257
East Ontario	229
North-West	147
Eastern	100
Pacific	10

An old proverb says, "Distance lends enchantment to the view," but this is reversed in War Cry Booming, judging by the above figures.

We promised a list according to percentage of all competing officers, but this has been postponed until the prize is awarded, when everything will be made known together.

### HUSTLERS.

There is a merry race going on. Southall's Seagram is so far ahead that we can only see his tail flying in the frosty air; Bennett's Mag has evidently benefited by a Hargrove cast, and his mighty snort has rushed past Gaskin's Nigger. The latter animal is a little broken-winded, but still keeps on the run. As things are getting hot the Hustlers' list is getting longer, and you'll want you'll see.

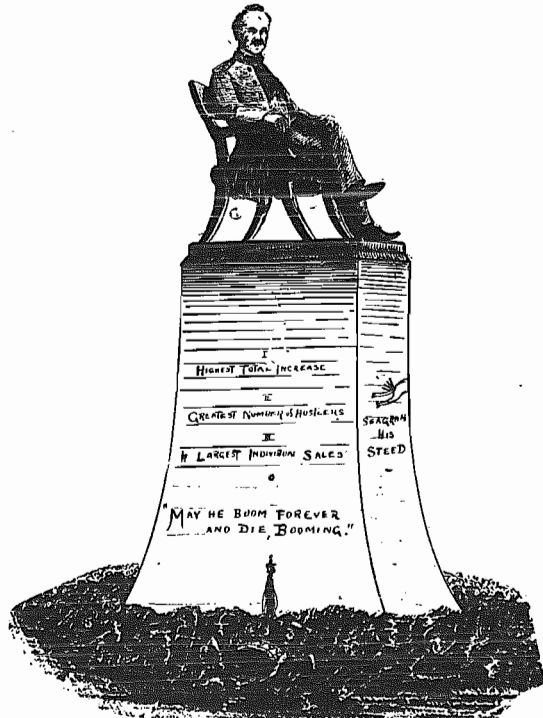
Here we are: West Ontario 72 Hustlers, East Ontario only six behind, three lower Central Ontario. These three are distinctly in the lead.

In the distance follows the East with 25 Hustlers. Hurrah for the North-West, who has 26 names this week. Another cheer for Newfoundland, which actually reports nine Hustlers, that is one more than the Pacific, which brings up the rear.

### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

72 Hustlers.	
Capt. Hellman, London	273
Lieut. Hockin, Brantford	240
Ensign M. Collett, Brantford	229
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	225
Sergeant Jennie Couch, Stratford	148
Capt. Huntington, Strathroy	110
Lieut. Horwood, Sarnia	100

Cand. L. Ringler, Ridgeway	90
Ensign Ottawa, Guelph	91
Sergeant G. Yeom in Chatham	90
Lieut. Pickle, Waltham	90
Capt. Gibson, Sarnia	85
Lieut. Pye, Petrolia	82
Capt. Mathers, Guelph	82
Adj. Coombs, London	80
Sergeant Major M. S. Rock, Chatham	75
Ensign Scott, Galt	75
Capt. M. Hara, Watford	70
Sergeant Deardling, Hespeler	70



### HARRY HUSTLER'S HUSTLING HERO.

Ensign Gamble, Petrolia	70
Capt. Hollett, Norwich	70
Sister L. Foulger, Windsor	65
Lieut. Jordan, Amherstburg	64
Lieut. Carr, Dresden	100
Capt. Jarvis, Drayton	100
Capt. A. D. Bate, Ingersoll	100
Cand. A. B. Carley, Ridgeway	58
Lieut. Copman, Clinton	57
Capt. Hilly, Essex	57
Ensign Dean, Hespeler	50
Sergeant Major McDougall, Goderich	50
Capt. Coe, Essex	55
Sister H. Erb, Berlin	62
Sister D. Bond, Berlin	62
Mrs. Ensign McFarlane, Windsor	51
Sister Hirdley, Goderich	51
Capt. Hargrave, Paris	50
Capt. Patterson, Galt	50
Bro. F. Palmer, London	49
Lieut. Silzer, Laminston	49
Lieut. Winter, Goderich	45
Lieut. Bach, Sarnia	44
Ensign Hale, Sarnia	44
Sister L. Legallier, Forest	49
Sister A. Hampton, St. Thomas	38
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	37
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	36
Sergeant M. Shuster, Berlin	26
Capt. F. Burton, Windsor	25
Capt. G. Pynn, Chatham	25
Capt. Wm. H. Cockerill, Forest	35
Capt. Conant, Windsor	35

Sergeant Major M. Allen, Mitchell	35
Capt. Stephens, Stratford	34
Ensign J. McKeen, Berlin	32
Sergeant Major Cook, Clinton	32
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	31
Sergeant G. Craft, Chatham	31
Mrs. Harris, London	30
Sergeant Love, Sarnia	29
Sister Eva Simpson, Guelph	27
Sergeant Major Cannon, Ingersoll	26
Sister A. Gibson, Sarnia	25
Sergeant Major Rose, Hespeler	25
Sergeant Mrs. Knapp, Ingersoll	24
Bro. G. Cooper, Clinton	22
Capt. McLeod, Ridgeway	21
Bro. A. Duncan, Forest	20
Mrs. Freeman, St. Thomas	20
Lieut. Hodgson, Winham	20
Mrs. Cutting, Essex	20
Sister Mrs. Levin, Ingersoll	20

### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

66 Hustlers.	
Capt. Wilson, St. Albans	210
Capt. N. McNeaney, St. Johnsbury (av. 2 wks)	163
Lieut. H. Wilson, St. Johnsbury (av. 2 wks)	163
Capt. Connors, Ottawa	144

M. S. Barb r Kings on	40
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	38
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	38
Mrs. Adjt. Bradley, Cornwall	35
Sam H. C. Kendall, Cobourg	35
Lieut. C. Dora, Cobourg	35
Sergeant Mrs. Lewis, Montreal I.	35
Lieut. Bond, Lislewell	35
Capt. J. Hargrove, Sarnia	31
Sister M. Croger, Montreal	30
Capt. Comstock, Marlborough	30
Capt. Batten, Bloomfield	30
Lieut. A. Barnes, Montreal	30
Lieut. Woods, Napanee	30
Sister Chillingworth, Montreal IV.	30
Sergeant Major Douglas, Cornwall	28
Lieut. Owen, Cobourg	27
Mrs. Scott, Peterboro	27
Mrs. Stone, Lakeside	25
Mrs. Miller, Lakeside	25
Capt. Banks, Vt.	25
Bro. Hershey, Barre, Vt.	20
Sergeant Root, Belleville	20
Sister M. Phelps, Pictou	20
Mrs. Dean, Prescott	20
Cand. Hoole, Montreal II.	20
Sister M. Muckle, Kingston	20
Sister D. McNeaney, Kingston	20
Sister M. Studdard, Kingston	20

### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

63 Hustlers.	
Ensign Fox, St. Catharines	50
Lieut. Copper, Barrie	45
Sister M. Hargrove, Sarnia	45
Sister Pearce, Temple	45
Sister McLeod, Temple	45
Capt. W. White, Peve sham	45
Lieut. Wadsworth, Peve sham	45
Bro. Dixon, Temple	45
Capt. M. Palling, Aurora	45
Lieut. Russell, Collingwood	45
Capt. Coombs, Midland	45
Sergeant Major Bowers, Midland	45
Cadet L. Vitti, Richmond S.	45
Cadet Churchill, Richmond S.	45
Sister M. Jones, Hamilton I.	45
Bro. C. A. Hamilton I.	45
Lieut. Matthews, Sudbury	45
Capt. Hanna, Hamilton II.	45
Capt. Clark, Collingwood	45
Ensign Cameron, Riverside	45
Sister Correll, Temple	45
Capt. Stiller, Riverside	45
Sergeant Major Bowler, Lascar St.	45
Capt. A. Nelson, Orono	45
Lieut. Kivell, Owen Sound	45
Sergeant Major Ball, St. Catharines	45
Capt. Sherwood, Dundas	45
Lieut. Bond, Dundas	45
Mother Gilbert, Bowmanville	45
Cadet Edwards, Richmond S.	45
Capt. Goldsboro, Owen Sound	45
Cadet Bone, Lippincott	45
Cadet Cooper, Lippincott	45
Lieut. Jackson, Oshawa	45
Capt. McChelland, Oshawa	45
Cadet Crawford, Lippincott	45
Sister McQuag, Tempe	45
Chas. C. Good, Scott Farm	45
Capt. McDougall, Orillia	45
Mrs. Dyker, Orillia	45
Lieut. McLennan, Orillia	45
Sister Bolton, Temple	45
Mrs. Bradley, Temple	45
Sergeant Major Bowerman, Newmarket	45
Cadet Kitchell, Lippincott	45
Sister Pollard, Oakville	45
Lieut. Corning, Oakville	45
Capt. Nelson, Gravenhurst	45
Lieut. Northcott, Gravenhurst	45
Cadet Killy, Richmond S.	45
Cadet Young, Richmond S.	45
Cadet Cook, Lippincott	45
Bro. Wm. Stevens, Riverside	45
Father Curry, Hamilton II.	45
Sergeant A. Bickler, Lascar St.	45
Sergeant H. Bennett, Lascar St.	45
Sergeant M. Stickells, Lascar St.	45
Sister Garvie, Temple	45
Sergeant Gray, Midland	45
Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I.	45
Mrs. Thompson, Sudbury	45
Sister Peard, St. Catharines	45
Sergeant Graves, Owen Sound	45

### EASTERN PROVINCE.

45 Hustlers.	
Capt. A. Harwood, Charlottetown	250
Cadet Taylor, St. John	161
Sister M. Hargrove, St. John	151
Lieut. Clark, Yorkville	145
Sergeant Major Vane, Halifax II.	111
Capt. C. Allen, Westville	105
Lieut. Corning, Oakeside	105
Bro. G. Wambolt, Halifax	100
Capt. Sabine, New Glasgow	95
Capt. Bowring, Glace Bay	95
Capt. C. Hargrove, St. John	95
Sergeant Armstrong, St. John II.	95
Pub. Sergt. Major, St. John III.	73
Sister M. Graham, Halifax I.	70
Capt. C. Hargrove, St. John	65
Bro. C. Wingham, Charlottetown	65
Lieut. Hinson, Westville	65
Mrs. Ensign Fraser, Springhill	61
Capt. C. Hargrove, St. John	61
Lieut. Davis, Canning	53
Lieut. Mutart, Woodstock, N. B.	51
Sergeant McDougall, Glace Bay	51
Capt. Hargrove, St. John	50
Capt. England, Sackville (iv. 2 wk)	45
Lieut. Miller, Annapolis	45
Capt. Campbell, Kentville	44
Cand. Hargrove, Springhill	44
Cand. Fisher, Halifax I.	43
Sister B. Ferguson, Halifax I.	40
Capt. C. Hargrove, St. John	35
Sergeant Allen, St. John	35
Sister McCrae, Woodstock, N. B.	35
Sister Vindline, Woodstock, N. B.	35

Ensign Penney, Sydney	24
Sergt. Pitts, Springfield	25
Cadet Pemberton, St. John	26
Mrs. Mayhew, Charlottetown	26
Sister B. Saunders, Yarmouth	26
Cadet Glinvian, Halifax	26
Sergt. Hayman, Halifax	26
Leut. B. Dunn, Sussex	25
Leut. Richardson, Newville (av. 2 wks)	25
Capt. Thompson, Halifax	25
Sister C. Conrad, Halifax	25
Bro. Atchison, St. John	22

## NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

## 25 Hustlers.

Cadet Russell, Winnipeg	115
Leut. Barney, Calgary	101
Ensign Brannigan, Calgary (av. 3 wks)	100
Mrs. Baird, Portage la Prairie	100
Cadet Hanch, Winnipeg	100
Ensign Hayes, Regina	87
Leut. Strong, Prince Albert	77
Capt. B. LeDrew, Jamestown	70
Leut. M. Mayer, Hillsboro	65
Cadet Bland, Portage	62
Capt. Hall, Fargo	49
Capt. Mercet, Winnipeg	45
Sister S. Crawford, Valley City	45
Cadet Adams, Portage	45
Capt. Charlton, Fargo	44
Two Weeks, Winnipeg	40
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg	40
Leut. Clark, Minot	38
Leut. L. Hanson, Lethbridge	38
Sergt. S. Chapman, Winnipeg	35
Capt. Curtis, Winnipeg	35
Leut. Kemm, Portage la Prairie	24
Capt. Hubrick, Portage la Prairie	24
Cadet Forsberg, Rat Portage	23
Capt. Campbell, Valley City	23
Sergt. Porter, Oakes	20

## NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

## 9 Hustlers.

Cadet Trunk, St. John's	36
Sister J. Liston, St. John's (av. 2 wks)	32
Cadet Kearley, St. John's	31
Sergt. Chills, St. John's	30
Sister Liston, St. John's	29
Sister Kane, St. John's	29
Capt. Bishop, St. John's	29
Leut. Pugh, St. John's	29
Cadet Crew, St. John's	20

## PACIFIC PROVINCE.

## 8 Hustlers.

Capt. Pennington, Kailapp	110
Capt. Floyd, Vancouver	90
Cadet Ellison, Vancouver	88
Capt. Thorildsen, Nanaimo	80
Sergt. Van Camp, Dillan	79
Mrs. Capt. Hooker, Wallace	69
Capt. Hooker, Wallace	69
Mrs. Gervoy, Nanaimo	26

## Hints to Corps Correspondents.

Write your reports in ink.  
You may use a post card.  
When writing on sheets, use only one side of the paper.  
War Cry reports, when marked "Printers' Copy" and sent in unsealed envelopes or in "wrappers" may be mailed at one cent per ounce.  
Post your reports on Monday morning.  
Always carry note book and pencil.  
Jot down things you see and hear that are likely to be of interest to Cry readers.

When making your report select from these notes the best.  
Avoid long and difficult words.  
Avoid unnecessary words and sentences.  
Avoid repetition.  
Don't say, "Deep conviction yielded," or "Although nobody yet we believe great good was done." This has been said times without number and has lost its meaning.

Keep a copy of your report and compare it with the printed report in the Cry. The difference will suggest to you what you want.

Do not get discouraged if your report occasionally does not appear. While the non-appearance may be due to the fact that your report was unsuitable, yet it may also be crowded out by other more urgent matter, or for other reasons we will have to judge.

Don't expect us to write you an apology or explanation if your copy does not appear. Our business is to report and we will report as best we can. Let your reports be brief, yet you have some real good interest and important news to send, we will send you for space if it is available.

THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY  
To those who think of travel to the old COUNTRY, we would like to say that to the fact that we can secure the fare for the Canadian Steamship Lines, on very favorable terms. For particulars apply to Mr. N. B. SEXTON, 8-A Temple, Toronto.

## The Chicago Salvage Department.

When the writer was detailed on the Chicago Salvage there were two ideas upon his mind. One was that he did not like the appointment; the other, all there was of the Salvage was paper, rags and dirt—principally dirt. These ideas have been completely changed in the past six months, and the writer now considers he has one of the finest appointments in the Social. He also wishes to say there are no strange mysteries and surprises in "old junk" to deligate the most curious, provided always that you can do as we have done in Chicago—keep ahead of the dirt. The writer suggests mystery to most is that we have been able to keep an average of 25 men weekly, constantly employed in what has been at best but an incomplete success, doing it on practically no capital and without interfering with any other legitimate business to any appreciable extent. How did we do it? Hard work, system and faith. Twelve men have gone about gathering the waste paper, string, rags, metal, glass, cast-off clothing and broken-down furniture and household goods. In this gathering, as each team left the depot in the morning, the driver was supplied with a type-written list of "calls," and with distinct instructions to write on the blank space left opposite each name a report as to whether there was any material gotten; any commission made as to service in collecting, change of address, etc. In this way the writer in charge was able to have a written report at the end of the day as to the condition of the business, and by a carefully-arranged system of recording the names of persons giving the material was able to be entirely independent of the whims and fancies of anyone employed. These twelve have kept an equal number constantly employed in sorting, packing and selling, while others have looked after the cooking and policing the building. All this system has had the effect of keeping the institution neat and clean and has led our men to take not only an interest in their own welfare, but in the general welfare of the concern itself. By looking after everything, we have been able to make the warehouse (or Salvage proper) a self-supporting institution. The store, where the salvaged clothing and furniture is sold, has furnished us with the necessary finance when the warehouse was not self-supporting. Not that it is, this store will provide funds for renewing the plant—always a large item with us, on account of the very inexperienced help we must necessarily employ. I would like in this article to tell of some more of the details of our plan, but space forbids. I should be glad, however, to give more information as I have to any one. Spiritually, we have been blessed wonderfully; several men have been saved and are proving it by their works. There are those here called for the Social Work, and bid fair to make as goodly and intelligent officers as any we have had. In the words of some of these men, "I like the Captain, because he not only eats and lives with the men, but he works with them." Herein lies the secret of success on all Social lines. For being God for salvation and for the measure of success He has given, I am,

Yours very truly,

ROBT. R. NEIL, Capt.

Rich Pays

So many are all the time crying for the "old times"—the times of power and blessing. What are they wanting more people to stand out into the presence of God, equipped for the warfare. When this is done there will be no more of the "old times." There are a lot of people in the world who move around the house afraid to get out of the house, for fear of the "old times." Their excuse is that they get so easily tired, and lose the delicacy of whiteness of the skin. In the world we are called to "stand out." They can never send any more frequent or exposure, and they must be free and nervous. God has sent that which He created in the mind of His workmanship—and set in His own image—that he should be in the beautiful sunshine, which He created to help and aid the creature with and gradual development into the perfect man. Just so in the Christian experience, God has given the power to stand out of the man who has been regenerated and filled with the Holy Spirit—flow "rivers of living waters," and "water is for the quenching of the world." If the man who is in Christ and Christ in God, then he must develop the Divine nature as a consequence. He will launch out on the principle, not lie around and grumble because

"things are not so good as they used to be"—no one has got the same power as the apostles." etc. and in general, like the pinched, pale-faced specimen of a natural man or woman who move around the house, develop into a spiritual dyspeptic, when nothing seems to agree with, not even himself. But, oh, what a difference in the Christian who has got properly out into the sunshine of God's presence. Like the natural man, he becomes sunburnt, acclimated, and able to

## Endure Changes

In the atmosphere, with strong lungs, broad shoulders and big hands, and a great big heart especially. He carries his sign-board with him. God seems stamped on every feature. He can't eat h.m. a crank. Well, that does not signify much, as long as the devil is not able to turn that crank, and spirits are saved through his or her instrumentality. I have read one author who, in describing his hero, who is a Christian character, and his wonderful power over his flying horses, states how he could, with his great hands, gather up his reins and guide his fiery steeds the same as if they had only been paythings. The people wondered and commented on the fact, but the secret was that he had been trained to great hardships on the R.M. of gallops, where he had been calmed for years, but had made his escape. His muscles and sinews had been developed by hard work. So with the child of God. Through persecutions, trials, doubts and fears he has worked himself into the stands with great strong hands, holding the reins of power, firmly anchored on the Yes and Amen of God. He cannot swerve from one side to the other, for his God has promised to

## Supply all His Needs

out of His abundance in glory through Christ Jesus, and he knows that giving doth not impoverish him who made all things. He comes up boldly to the Throne of Grace and lays down his petitions as touching the Kingdom and it shall be done. Not pleading his own unworthiness, or anything of that sort, but goes straight for the merits of the Blood, and the value of the Work—God's handiwork (humanity)—and the promise. Oh, how God delights in His people putting faith in the promise—confidence—the value of the word, when one comes before God. Hear us with some real earnestness in what is being put forth. Oh, for more of the Jeremiah spirit that could weep for his people before God and implore their ease. God can give it. Bless Him! He will continually pour into the soul of the earnest Christian that power which shall inspire confidence in God and in the work that has been done in his own soul. The Comforter shall make His presence felt in his heart and life wherever He is, and in whatever company He may land, to the Christian life shall be manifested in him and his character. Many shall see it and rejoice and praise, and magnify the Lord—Nothelra.

## SIMMERINGS.

By ENSIGN SIMS.

He that committeth sin is of the devil.

Deceitfulness is not smartness—but devilishness.

Use

ik you

The man who has faith can help himself to the wealth of Heaven.

You can always stoop to pick up nothing. Some people stoop and pick it less.

Have you ever met the lady who nods at the collection plate when passed around?

The man who gives all his smiles and kind words away outside his own home is a hypocrite.

Smoking is a dirty, expensive and selfish gratification, indulged in at the expense of other people's comfort.

Did you ever come across the dear, kind friend, who knows better than our General how the Salvation Army should be governed?

It is not contrary to regulation for the Treasurer to attend knee-dirt; neither is there any regulation forbidding S-regts. Majors from selling War Cry on the streets.

## Gleanings

From the Editor's Desk.

## Our Anniversary.

By the date this issue leaves the press we will be in the midst of our Anniversary Meetings, which give promise to be of a character that will send back our salting to every part of the Territorial Field white-hot with th.

death of the Army, prayer was and departed. God bless the brave presence!

## WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR CURRENT LITERATURE?

We are still in need of books, magazines, and good periodicals for the "Home Reading Room" of our various Rescue Homes. The Field Commissioner will be grateful if friends and sympathizers with the work will send any contributions of this character to the following addresses:—  
TORONTO—Major Stewart, 610 Yonge St., (Ave. LONDON St. Ont.—Staff Captain Cowan, Riverview.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.—Adjutant J. G. Elliot Row.  
MONTREAL—Adjutant Holmes, 248 St. Antoine St.  
HALIFAX, N. S.—Ensign Bockstein, 60 Hollis St.  
OTTAWA—Adjutant McDonald, 706 Wellington St.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.—Ensign Torrell, 25 Cook St.  
HAMILTON—Adjutant J. Jones, 110 Wentworth St.  
SPOKANE, Wash.—Adj. Langtry, 728 Fourth Ave.  
HELENA, Mont.—Adj. Walton, 123 Brockbridge St.  
WINNIPEG, Man.—Mrs. Major Jewer, 495 Yonge St.

—OR TO—

MRS. BRIGADIER READ, ALBERT ST., TORONTO.

